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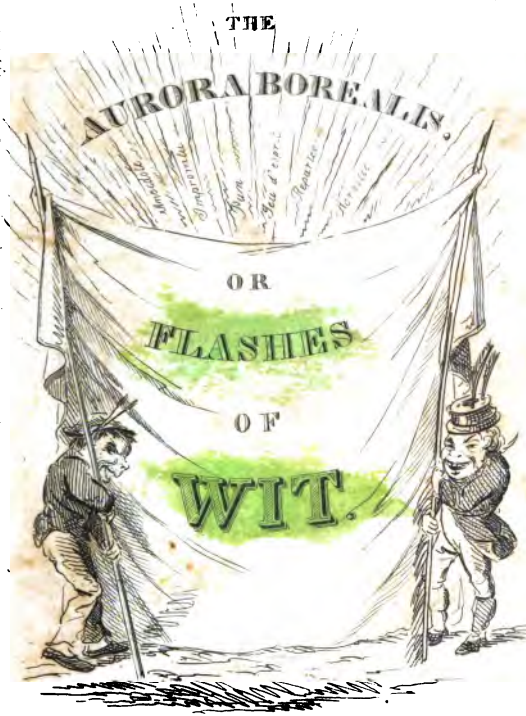
THE
AURORA BOREALIS,
OR
FLASHES
OF
WIT.

1. Wit and humor —
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THE

# AURORA BOREALIS,

OR

# FLASHES OF WIT;

CALCULATED

TO DROWN DULL CARE

AND

ERADICATE THE BLUE DEVILS.

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WITH

ORIGINAL ETCHINGS,

DESIGNED AND EXECUTED BY

D. C. JOHNSTON.

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# ANECDOTES.

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### JOSEPH LANCASTER.

When Mr. Joseph Lancaster had finished his lecture, from the chair of the house of representatives, in the U. S., Mr. Clay, the speaker, complimented him, saying that the chair had never before been filled so well. Mr. Lancaster very modestly replied, that man, in his purest aspect, was but a very humble instrument in the hands of a higher Power; the chair he had just filled, exalted as it was, had not been filled with any thing *better than Clay.*

### HOW TO CATCH A SPARK.

An elderly lady, expressing her surprise at the present fashions, observed that, now-a-days, there was not any display of dress, the present mode tending only to *show* the *shape*, not to set off the attire, and wondered that the ladies should ever have relinquished hoops and stiff brocade, for muslin dresses, like *tinder.* A gentleman remarked, this was done probably to *catch* the *sparks.*

### PUFFS.

When Mrs. Robinson published her Sappho and Phaon, she wrote to Mr. Boaden, the newspaper editor—"Mrs. Robinson would thank her friend Boaden for a dozen PUFFS for Sappho and Phaon." By a mistake of the penny-post, this note was de-

livered to Mr. *Bowden* the pastry-cook, in the Strand, who sent this answer—"Mr. Bowden's respectful compliments to Mrs. Robinson, and should be very happy to serve her; but as she is not a regular customer, he cannot send the *puffs* for the *young folks* without receiving the money."

### A PRIOR ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. Goodall, a learned assistant at Eton, the morning he married Miss Prior, daughter to one of the assistants, attended (to the astonishment of the scholars) his duty as a master. A luckless boy, who played truant, pleaded, as an excuse for his absence, that he really thought Mr. Goodall had had a *prior* engagement.

### SCOFFER.

A young officer scoffed at the parade of study, to which clergymen assigned their right to remuneration for labor; and he offered to make a bet he would preach half an hour on any verse, or section of a verse, in the Old or New Testament. Mr. Morrison took the bet, and pointed out, "And the ass opened his mouth, and he spake." The officer declined employing his eloquence on that text. Mr. M. won the bet, and silenced the scorner.

### A SEVERE REBUKE.

A spark had noticed, at a public place, a pretty looking girl, who, he thought, would be an easy prey; and he, without ceremony, addressed her, but met with a severe rebuke; this so disconcerted him, that, in his confusion, he could but just utter—"Well, well, but do not swallow me." "O no," said the young woman, with a significant smile, "you need not fear that; I am a Jewess, and am not allowed to eat *pork*."

### ROGUES SHOULD GO WHERE THEY ARE NOT KNOWN.

After putting the case of one accused of forging a will, but who sunk himself in the Thames before the trial came on, Boswell said to Dr. Johnson, "Supposing, sir, that a man is absolutely sure, that if he live a few days longer, he will be detected in a fraud, the consequence of which will be utter disgrace and expulsion from society?" "Then, sir," replied Johnson, "let him go to some distant country; let him go to some place where he is *not* known, but not to the devil, where he *is* known."

### GEORGE WHITFIELD.

When Mr. George Whitfield was in the zenith of his popularity, Lord Clare, who knew that his influence was considerable, applied to him by letter, requesting his interest at Bristol, at the ensuing general election. To this request Mr. Whitfield replied, that in *general elections* he never interfered; but he would earnestly exhort his lordship to use diligence to make his *particular calling and election sure.*

### SIR ANTHONY VANDYKE

painted a vast number of portraits: some of these he finished in the highest style of his art; but having established his reputation, he became careless, and dismissed others in a slovenly manner. On being asked, one day, by a friend, why he persisted in this way of painting, which would ultimately prove injurious to his fame, he gave this reply: "I have worked long enough for my reputation; I now find it necessary to work for my kitchen."

### MR. H.,

the professor of chemistry in the university of Dublin, who was more remarkable for the clear

ness of his intellect than the purity of his eloquence, adverted, in one of his lectures, to the celebrated Dr. Boyle, of whose talents he spoke with the highest veneration, thus concluding his eulogy: "He was a great man," said the professor, "a very great man; he was the *father* of chemistry, gentlemen, —— and *brother* of the earl of Cork."

### WEATHER IN SCOTLAND.

On a very wet day in the west of Scotland, an English traveller inquired peevishly of a native, whether it *always rained* in that country. "No," replied the Highlander dryly, "it sometimes *snows*."

### MANY SUCH.

A cockney, complaining one day that he had lost his appetite, was advised to eat oysters before dinner, which would be the means of restoring it. The next day, he met his friend, and upbraided him with the folly of his prescription, stating, that he "had eaten a *hundred oysters* in the morning, and did not find his appetite a bit better."

### BOTHER 'EM.

At a race in the north, a horse named *Bother 'em* started for the plate. An Irish gentleman, taking fancy to the name, betted large odds in his favor. Towards the conclusion of the race, his favorite was unluckily in the rear; on which he exclaimed, "There he goes! Bother 'em for ever! See how he *drives all before him!*"

### LORD NORBURY,

being told by a gentleman that he had shot thirty-three hares before breakfast, exclaimed, "Thirty-three *hares!* Zounds! sir, then you must have been ring at a *wig*.

### A GENEROUS ENEMY.

The hatred between Lord Essex and Sir Walter Raleigh is well known. When Sir Walter had landed at Fayal, in the island of Madeira, in direct opposition to the injunctions of Lord Essex, who commanded in that expedition, his lordship, being pressed by some of the officers to bring him to a court-martial, nobly replied, "I would do it immediately, were he not mine enemy."

### FUGITIVE BONAPARTE.

In his retreat from Russia, on reaching the Saxon territories, and inquiring whether many fugitives had been seen there, he was thus answered: "No, sire, you are the first."

### A BISHOP'S DIVINITY.

Parker, bishop of Oxford, being asked by an acquaintance what was the best body of divinity, answered, "That which can help a man to keep a coach and six horses."

### SOCRATES,

being asked the way to honest fame, said, "Study *to be* what you wish to *seem*."

### THE GAMESTER.

Mr. Moore, the author of many ingenious pieces, being a long time under an expensive prosecution in Doctor's Commons, for marrying two sisters, was called upon one morning by the proctor, as he was writing his excellent tragedy of the Gamester. The proctor having a leisure hour, Mr. Moore read him four acts of the piece, which were all that was then finished, and by which the proctor was so affected, that he exclaimed, "Good God! how can you possibly add to this couple's distress in the last act?"

"Ah! very easily," says the poet; "there I intend to put them into the *spiritual court*."

### BAPTISM.

A countryman taking his son to be baptized, the parson asked what was to be his name. "Peter, my own name, please your reverence." "*Peter!* that is a bad name; *Peter denied his Master*." "What then would you advise?" "Why not take the name of *Joseph?*" "*Joseph!* ah! *Joseph denied his Mistress*."

### BEGONE ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS.

When the sun-dial for the Inner Temple was finished, and ready to put up, the maker went to the gentleman whose office it was to direct such things, to know if there was to be any motto upon it. The gentleman, being engaged, and unwilling to be disturbed, answered, "*Begone about your business!*" This the artificer thought was meant for the motto; and it very appropriately is so to this day.

### PATERNOSTER ROW.

A punster remarks, that Paternoster Row, instead of being the most *literary*, is in fact the most *military* street in London; for it has numerous *magazines*, and there are many *reviews* every month.

### CUDGEL-PLAYING.

A person remarked, that the rustic amusement of *cudgel-playing* ought to be abolished, as it affected the *security of the crown*.

### CROSS EXAMINATION.

A young lady, who had been *severely* interrogated by an *ill tempered* counsel, observed, on leaving the

witness-box, that she never before fully understood what was meant by *cross* examination.

### MUFFINS.

Dr. Thompson, a celebrated physician, and a remarkable *sloven*, could not endure the sight of *muffins*. At breakfast, one morning, a plate of muffins being introduced, the doctor grew outrageous, and called out—"Take away the muffins!" "No, no," said Garrick, seizing the plate, "take away the *ragamuffins*."

### HUNTING.

Some years ago, a Mr. Hare breakfasted with Mr. Fox, whose dealings with the Jews were pretty extensive. Looking out of the window, the latter perceived a number of the money-hunting tribe at the door; upon which he called out, "Pray, gentlemen, are you *fox*-hunting or *hare*-hunting this morning."

### DANCING ATTENDANCE.

A nobleman, before a numerous assembly, told a worthy divine, who was soliciting him for a living then vacant, and in his lordship's gift, "No, doctor, talk no more of it, but prithee, man, learn to dance." The doctor, not at all abashed, smilingly replied, "I should be incorrigible not to improve under your lordship, who has so long taught me to *dance attendance*." "Have I so, doctor?" says the earl; "then e'en take the living, and my daughter Sophy shall teach you to turn out your toes."

### SO! SO.

A person meeting a friend, who had lately labored under a fit of the gout, inquired after his health, and was answered, "So, so." "I am sorry you are no

bettor," replied the gentleman, "for I hoped you had recovered in TO-TO."

### HUMBUG.

A traveller was talking of having seen, abroad, bugs so large and powerful, that two of them would drain a man's blood in a night.—Sir John Dayle, to whom this was addressed, replied, "My good sir, we have the same animals in Ireland, where they are called *hum* bugs."

### WEWITZER.

Wewitzer, having given orders for a spencer, asked the tailor how much it would cost. Snip replied, "I cannot say exactly, but it will *come very low.*" "Then," said the wit, "*it will not be a spencer.*"

### FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

A gentleman who was engraver to his late majesty, disposed of two daughters in marriage, giving with the older fifteen hundred pounds and with the younger only a thousand. On being asked, by a particular friend, why he made so great a difference between them, he replied, "*First impressions* are always the most valuable."

### LORD NORBURY.

Lord Norbury being lately threatened with a determination of blood to the head, Surgeon C——l found it necessary to open the temporal artery; and during the operation, his lordship said to him, in his usual quick manner, "C——l, I believe you were *never called to the bar.*" "No, my lord, I never was," replied the surgeon. "Well, but, certainly," rejoined his lordship, "you have *cut a figure in the temple.*"

### A GREAT BORE.

When Sir William Curtis returned from his voyage to Italy and Spain, he called at Gloucester Lodge to pay his respects to Mr. Canning. Among other questions, Sir William asked, "But pray, Mr. Canning, what say you to the tunnel under the Thames?" "Why, I say," replied the secretary, "it will be the greatest *bore* London ever had, and that is saying a great deal."

### DR. JOHNSON.

When Dr. Johnson visited the University of St. Andrew's,—a famous place for bestowing academical honors without much discrimination,—he took occasion to inquire of one of the professors into the state of their funds, and, being told they were not so affluent as many of their neighbors, "No matter," said the doctor, dryly, "persevere in the plan you have formed, and you will get rich *by degrees*."

### PERIOD.

Some gentlemen talking of the inattention of writers to punctuation, it was observed, that the gentlemen of the law used no stops at all in their writings. "I should think nothing," said one of the company, "of their not using commas, semicolons, or colons; but the worst of it is, they put no *period* to their works."

### SHIFTS.

A young lady, who had married a wild spark that soon dissipated his fortune, and was reduced to great straits, said one day to her husband, "My dear, I want some *shifts* sadly." "How the deuce can that be," replied he, "when we make *so many* every day!"

### TOM ASHE,

the noted punster, was once travelling on horse-

back, and, while at a considerable distance from the place of destination, a tremendous shower drenched him to the skin. He pushed forward as fast as he could, and alighted at an inn where he was known, and was instantly attended by a waiter. "Here," said he to the fellow, and stretching out an arm, "take off my coat immediately." "Indeed, sir, I will not," said the waiter. "Deuce confound you!" said Tom; "take off my coat this instant." "Excuse me, sir," replied the waiter; "I really dare not; it is felony, you know, to *strip an ash*."

### NAVAL ANECDOTE.

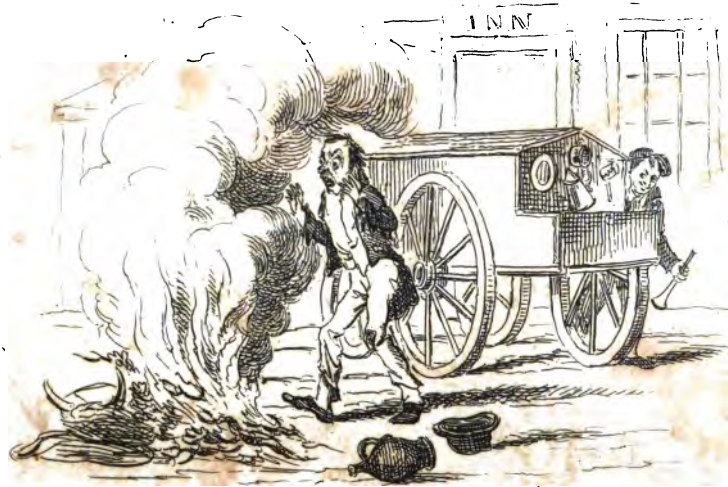
A gentleman, inquiring of a naval officer, why sailors generally take off their shirts when going into action, was answered, "That they may not have any *check* to fighting."

### DRY TOAST.

At a recent city dinner, the chairman proposed a health, but neglected to pass the bottle; upon which a facetious citizen exclaimed, "Mr. President, I will thank you for some wine, for a *dry toast* always gives me the *heart burn*."

### THE YANKEE PEDLER.

Before the disappearance of the comet in 1811, many thought the world was then to have an end. A tin pedler, firmly believing this, procured a gallon of rum, drank until he could drink no more, and fell asleep. A wag, observing this, and knowing the fellow thought the day of judgment had come, procured some dry hides, and laying them on him, covered him over with straw and green hemlock boughs, to which he set fire, and going behind the tinman's cart, awoke him by a blast from one of his own horns;—the pedler, thinking himself no longer an inhabitant of this earth, exclaimed, "*Just as I expected*—in hell by ——!!!




YANKEE PEDLER

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### BRED TO THE SEA.

The introduction of a certain naval officer to his late majesty, when prince of Wales, originated in the following whimsical circumstance. His royal highness was disputing with a gentleman on the subject of naval tactics, and finally agreed to leave the subject to a son of Neptune, who was in an adjoining room. A note was despatched by the gentleman, requesting the officer's opinion, and concluded with this inaccuracy of spelling—"You must be a competent judge, having been *bread* to the sea." This was the neat and sarcastic reply—"I was not *bread* to the sea, sir; but the sea was *bread* to me, and very *bad bread* it was."

### DR. ZIMMERMAN

attended the king of Prussia during his last illness. The monarch said, "Well, doctor, I suppose you have helped many into the other world." "Not so many as your majesty," replied Zimmerman, "nor with so much honor to myself."

### HENDERSON,

the player, went one day to dine with an eminent physician with whom he was intimate, and who was remarkable for his attachment to money. As soon as the doctor arrived, he went to the desk to deposit the fees he had received during the morning. "Pray," says Henderson, "what are you about there?" "I am laying up treasure in heaven." "The more fool you," replied Falstaff; "for you'll not go thither to enjoy it."

### CHARLES JAMES FOX,

in his frolicsome days, was called upon for payment by a tradesman, who held his bill for two hundred pounds. Charles said he could not then pay him. "How so?" said the creditor; "you have lying before you bank-notes to a large amount." "These,"

replied Mr. Fox, "are to pay debts of honor." The tradesman immediately threw the bill into the fire. "Now, sir," said he, "mine is a debt of honor, which I cannot oblige you to pay." Charles immediately paid the man.

### AN INEXPERIENCED LAD,

in a gentleman's family, went up to the drawing-room on the bell being rung. On his return to the kitchen, he laughed immoderately. Some of the servants asking the cause of his mirth, he cried, "There are sixteen of them, who could not snuff the candle, and were obliged to ring for me to do it."

### COURIER.

A person married a woman, who in four months brought him a boy: she asked her husband what name he would give his son. He answered, "Call him *Courier*, for he has performed in four months a journey of nine."

### LAW QUESTION.

A counsel applied in the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, upon the following subject. A process server was sent into the country to serve the copy of a writ upon a gentleman. He got into the house, and saw the defendant, but was prevented from serving the writ by the domestics, who made him swallow the authority. Under these circumstances, the counsel required of the court that the service should be good, and applied for a rule to that effect. Lord Norbury said upon the occasion, "I shall grant the rule, provided you promise me that the *original writ* shall not be returnable in this court."

### DEAN SWIFT,

when a gentleman, who was trying to persuade him to dine at his house, said, "I will send you

my bill of fare," replied, "Send me your bill of company."

### THE WHARFINGERS.

A bill was brought into the House of Assembly of Jamaica, for regulating wharfingers. Mr. Paul Phipps, a distinguished member, said, "Mr. Speaker, I very much approve the bill. The wharfingers are a set of knaves · *I was one myself for ten years.*"

### NO CONVERT.

Father Peter endeavored to convert the duke of Buckingham. "Out of our church," said the priest, "none can be saved." "And all in it will be damned," said his grace. "You want charity," said the priest. "Quite as much as your reverence," replied the duke.

### HORNE TOOKE,

when interrogated before the commissioners of the income tax, said, he lived on his *wits*, but advised *them* by no means to follow his example!

### MOLIERE,

the great comic poet of France, died while performing a part in one of his own plays. The archbishop of Paris would not allow his body to be inhumed in consecrated ground. Therefore the king sent for the archbishop, and expostulated with him; but he was obstinate, and would not willingly comply with his majesty's request. The king desired to know how many feet deep the *holy* ground reached. The bishop replied, "About *eight.*" "Well," replied the king, "I find there is no getting over your scruples; let his grave be dug *twelve* feet; that is *four feet below your consecrated ground.*"

### EXAMINATION.

A clergyman, wishing to know whether the children of his parishioners understood their Bible, asked a lad that he one day found reading the Old Testament, who was the wickedest man. "Moses, to be sure," said the boy. "Moses!" exclaimed the parson; "Moses! how can that be?" "Why," said the lad, "he broke all the commandments at once."

### GEORGE THE FOURTH.

His majesty George the Fourth, though happily blending the utmost urbanity with a disposition at once social and festive, is said never to forget his rank. Before his majesty succeeded to the throne, among the gentlemen admitted to his parties, was one who had frequently partaken of the festivities of the palace. The gentleman, mistaking the politeness of the host for the familiarity of a companion, bet with a nobleman that he could use greater freedom with the prince than any other person, and that he would request his highness to ring the bell the next time he visited Carlton House. It was not long before he had an invitation; and when the bottle had circulated pretty freely, he ventured to decide the wager, by saying familiarly, "Wales, ring the bell!" His royal highness, without being disconcerted by the freedom which filled every one else with astonishment, rang the bell, and, when the servant appeared, mildly said, "Show Mr. —— to his carriage."

### LORD BYRON.

One morning a party came into the public rooms at Buxton, somewhat later than usual, and requested some tongue. They were told that his lordship had eaten it all. "I am very angry with his lordship," [illegible]d a lady in the company, loud enough for him to [illegible] the observation. "I am sorry for it, madam," [illegible]d his lordship; "but before I ate the tongue, [illegible] assured *you* did not want it."

### A FANATIC PREACHER.

A preacher, being requested to perform the last sad office for a young woman at the point of death, pressed her to believe that *flesh* and *blood* cannot inherit the kingdom of heaven. "Then I am safe," replied the patient, "for I have been so long ailing, that I am nothing but *skin and bone.*

### SCRAPERS.

Foote, being once annoyed by a poor fiddler "straining harsh discord" under his window, sent him out a shilling, with a request that he would play elsewhere, as one *scraper* at the door was sufficient.

### FEMALE BOARDING SCHOOLS.

A noble personage, enraptured with Miss Fisher's representation of Little Pickle, (in the Spoiled Child,) exclaimed, "There is no girl of her age like her!" "I engage, sir," replied a friend, "there is not a ladies' boarding-school in the kingdom that has not a *spoiled child* in it."

### GEORGE COLMAN,

when rising to leave a party, was strongly pressed to stay, by one who remarked, "that he must not go yet, for he was not half primed." "Not half primed!" said the wit; "I am both *primed* and *loaded*, and if you wait an instant, you shall hear me *go off*."

### O'CONNEL,

who was remarkable for the successful verdicts he obtained, having been robbed of his wardrobe, replied to a friend who was lamenting his loss, "Never mind, my dear sir; for surely, as I have gained so many *suits*, I can afford to lose a few."

### TICK.

Just after Sheridan had taken a new house, he met Lord Guildford, to whom he said, "Well, now all will go on like clock-work." "Ay," said his lordship, "Tick, tick!"

### MATTHEWS' TOAST.

At a theatrical dinner, Mr. Terry was prevented by his professional duties from attending till late in the evening, which Matthews observing, immediately filled up his glass "To the *late* Mr. Terry."

### THE LADY'S CHOICE.

A lady seeing the sheriff of a county, who was a very handsome young man, attending the judge, who was an old man, a gentleman, standing by, asked her which she liked best, the judge or the sheriff. The lady told him the sheriff. "Why so?" said the gentleman. "Because," answered she, "though I love *judgment* well, I love *execution* better."

### HYMENEAL CASUISTRY.

The Roman Catholics consider matrimony as a sacrament, and, in defence of that opinion, assert that it confers *grace*. The Protestant divines oppose this, and say it ought to be understood in a limited sense, for that marriage can only be considered as conferring *grace*, as it generally produces *repentance*, which, every body knows, is one step towards it.

### OLD WOMEN.

The matrimonial blacksmith at Gretna Green, being asked why old women were so fond of matrimony, replied, "You know that old wood catches fire in an instant."

### THE CATCH.

A musical gentleman, while performing, was lately arrested by *two* bailiffs, who requested him to join them in a *trio*. "I should rather imagine," said the unfortunate gentleman, "you wish for a *catch*."

### MERIT.

Mr. George Rose, when secretary of the treasury, being asked by an intimate friend, why he did not promote merit, with much simplicity retorted, "*Did merit promote me?*"

### A COOK NO BARBER.

A gentleman invited a friend to dine with him, and among other things brought to table was a roasted hare, which was admired by all the company as to its fineness and freshness; but it was not so well cooked as it might have been. One of the gentlemen present, therefore, took the liberty of saying, it was not well dressed. "I wonder at that," said mine host. "Why," returned the gentleman, "yours may be a good cook, but he is a very bad *hare-dresser*."

### A GOOD COMPARISON.

The late George Colman, being once told, that a man, whose character is not very immaculate, had grossly abused him, pointedly remarked, that "the scandal and ill report of some persons was like fuller's earth; it daubs your coat a little for a time, but when it is rubbed off your coat is much the cleaner."

### PETER PINDAR.

An old man, who had a young wife of reputed gallantry, asked Peter in what part of the body the skin is the thickest, and received this answer—"It

must undoubtedly be the forehead; for, otherwise, you would already have horns."

### LOSS OF TIME.

A devotee lamented to her confessor her love of gambling. "Ah, madam," said he, "it is a grievous sin. In the first place, consider the great loss of time." "Yes," replied the fair penitent, "I have often grudged the time that is lost in shuffling and dealing."

### ANCIENT FAMILY.

There was much sound palpable argument in the speech of a country lad to an idler, who boasted his ancient family:—"So much the worse for you," said the peasant; "as we ploughmen say, *The older the seed, the worse the crop.*"

### A DANGEROUS CASE.

A regular physician, being sent for by a maker of universal specifics, grand salutariums, &c., expressed his surprise at being called in on an occasion apparently trifling. "Not so trifling, neither," replied the quack; "for, to tell you the truth, I have by mistake taken some of my own pills.

### DOUBLE DEALING.

A woman in France, who led a loose life, was always saying, that the money she amassed was to introduce her to a convent. "The lady," observed a wag, "reminds me of a bargeman, who is always looking one way, and rowing another."

### PLEBEIAN PLEASANTRY.

An abbe, who was very fat, coming late in the evening to a fortified city, and meeting with a country-

man, asked him if he could get in at the gate. "I believe so," said the peasant, looking at him jocosely, "for I saw a wagon of hay go in there this morning."

### MUNDEN,

when confined to his bed with the gout, being told by a friend that his *dignified* indisposition was the laugh of the green-room, pleasantly replied, "Though I love to laugh and make others laugh, yet I would much rather they would make me a *standing* joke."

### A CRITIC DISAPPOINTED.

An orator, having written a speech which he intended to deliver on a certain occasion, gave it to a friend to read, and desired his opinion of it. The friend, after some time, told the author he had read it over three times; the first it appeared very good, the second indifferent, the third quite insipid. "That will do," said the orator, very coolly, "for I have only to repeat it once."

### DIVINE AND NOBLE.

A charitable divine, for the benefit of the country where he resided, caused a causeway to be begun; and as he was one day overlooking the workmen, a certain nobleman, passing by, said to him, "Well, doctor, for all your pains and charity, I don't take this to be the highway to heaven." "Very true," replied the doctor, "for if it had, I should have wondered to have seen your lordship here."

### AN HONEST CARPENTER.

A gentleman, whose house was repairing, went one day to see how the job was getting on, and, observing a quantity of nails lying about, said to the carpenter, "Why don't you take care of these nails?

they'll certainly be lost." "No," replied the carpenter, "you'll find them all in the bill."

### A SIMILE.

There are two members of the House of Commons named Montagu Matthew and Matthew Montagu; the former a tall, handsome man, and the latter a little man. The speaker once having addressed the latter as the former, Montagu Matthew observed 'it was strange he should make such a mistake, as, though their names might be confounded by a transposition, there was as great a difference between them, as between a *horse chestnut* and a *chestnut horse*.

### THE BEST CUSTOMERS.

Dr. Majendie of Canterbury, Dr. Ratcliffe, and Dr. Case, once passed a jovial evening together. "Here, brother," cried Ratcliffe, "here brother Case, suppose we drink a health to all the fools that are your patients." "I thank you, my wise brother Ratcliffe," replied Case, "let me have all the fools, and you are heartily welcome to all the rest of the practice."

### THE UNDERTAKER.

A few days ago, an undertaker was observed to shed tears at the interment of a *quack*. A friend asked him the cause of it. "Why," said he, "you see I have just buried one of my best friends."

### OIL OF VITRIOL.

Dr. Robertson having observed that Johnson's jokes were the rebukes of the righteous, which are like excellent oil—"Oh!" exclaimed Burke, who was present, "*oil of vitriol!*"

### THE CLERGYMAN BURIAL.

A clergyman, whose precepts and examples had conduced to stifle the numerous feuds that existed in his parish, being on his death bed, was asked how he would be buried. "With my face downward," replied he, "for when I am dead, I am sure the parish will be turned *upside down*."

### A GOOD REASON.

A gentleman who had a good library, and was ready to accommodate his friends with the loan of his books, complained to another of the difficulty he found in getting them back. "Sir," said the latter, "your acquaintances find it much more easy to retain the books themselves than their contents."

### CURIOUS PROCLAMATION.

In 1547, a proclamation was issued by Henry 8th, that women should not meet together to babble and talk, and that all men should keep their wives in their houses.

### A SMALL MISTAKE.

An uninformed Irishman, hearing the *Sphinx* alluded to in company, whispered to his companion, "Sphinx! who is that?" "A monster man." "Oh!" said our Hibernian, not to seem unacquainted with his family, "a *Munster man;* I thought he was from Connaught."

### ROYAL WIT.

A great personage finding fault with a carpenter whose work had shrunk, the carpenter expressed his concern, and declared that he would not have had such a thing happen for a good deal. "A *good* deal!" replied his majesty; "if I were a carpenter, I would not have it happen for a whole *timber yard*."

MOSSOP,

the player, always spoke in heroics. A cobbler in Dublin, who once brought home his boots, refused to leave them without the money. Mossop returned during the time he was disputing, and looking sternly, exclaimed,—"*Tell me, are you the noted cobbler I have oft heard of?*" "*Yes,*" said the fellow, "*and I think you are the diverting vagabond I have often seen.*"

### A ROBBER'S QUALIFICATION.

Cartouche, the famous French robber, being told that a young man wished to become a member of his band, took him under examination, and asked him where he had served before. He replied, "Two years with an attorney, and two months under the inspector of the police of Paris." "Then," replied Cartouche with transport, "I have met with a proper person, and shall consider your probation as quite equal to having served the whole time in my troop—*rank accordingly.*"

### SERJEANT DAVY.

An Irish gentleman once appeared in the court of king's bench, as security for a friend in the sum of three thousand pounds. Serjeant Davy, though he well knew the responsibility of the gentleman, could not help his customary impertinence. "Well, sir, how do you make yourself to be worth three thousand pounds?" The gentleman very deliberately specified the particulars up to two thousand nine hundred and forty pounds. "Ay," says Davy, "that is not enough by sixty." "For that sum," replied the other, "I have a note of one Serjeant Davy, and I hope he will have the honesty soon to discharge it." This set the court in a roar; the serjeant was for once abashed, and Lord Mansfield said, "Well, brother, I think we may accept the bail."

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### IRISH CLERGYMAN.

An Irish clergyman, having gone to visit the portraits of the Scottish kings in Holyrood house, observed one of the monarchs of a very youthful appearance, whilst *his son* was depicted with a long beard, and wore the traits of extreme old age. "Sancta Maria!" exclaimed the good Hibernian, "is it possible that this gentleman was an *old man* when his *father was born!*"

### THE SAILOR AND JUGGLER.

An English sailor went to see a juggler exhibit some of his tricks. There happened to be a quantity of gunpowder in the apartment underneath, which took fire, and blew up the house. The sailor was thrown into a garden behind, where he fell without hurt. He stretched his arms and legs, got up, shook himself, rubbed his eyes, and then cried out, (conceiving what had happened to be only a part of the performance, and perfectly willing to go through the whole,) "I wonder what the devil the fellow will do next!"

### LEE LEWIS

shooting on a field, the proprietor attacked him violently. "I allow no person," said he, "to *kill game* on my manor but myself, and I'll *shoot you* if you come here again." "What!" said the other; "I suppose you mean to *make game* of me."

### LEAVE ME ALONE.

"Leave me alone," said a young lady to a gentleman, who was romping with her. "Never," he replied, "my dear, till I die will I *leave you a loan.*"

### ASK FOR ENOUGH.

An old farmer, on paying his rent, told his landlord he wanted some timber to build a house, and would be much obliged to him if he would give him permission to cut down what would answer the purpose. The landlord answered peremptorily, "No!" "Why, then, sir," said he, "will you give me enough to build a barn?" "No." "To make a gate then?" "Yes." "That's all I wanted, and more than I expected."

### A CURIOUS PARAGRAPH.

The following paragraph lately appeared in a provincial newspaper. "Travellers should be careful to deliver their *baggage* to proper persons, as a gentleman, a few days since, on alighting from a stage-coach, intrusted his *wife* to a stranger, and he has not heard of her since."

### NORTHERN WIT.

A Scotch woman, whose name was Margaret, did nothing but swear and abuse, instead of answering the minister. "Ah, Margaret," says he, "donna ye ken where a' the sinfu' gang?" "De'el tak them that kens, as weel as them that speers," cries she. "Ah! Margaret, they gang where there be wailing and gnashing of teeth." "By my trow, then," says Margaret, "let them gnash that hae them, for de'el a stump hae I had these twenty years."

### STOCK JOBBERS.

A carpenter in Dorsetshire was employed to make a *pair of stocks* for the parish, for which he charged a good round sum. One of the parochial officers said, "You have made a good deal by the job!" "Yes," replied Master *Chip*, "We *stock*-jobbers always attend to our own *interest*."

### LANGUAGES.

Charles 5th, speaking of the different languages of Europe, thus characteristically described them:—"The French is the best language to speak to one's friend—the Italian to one's mistress—the English to the people—the Spanish to God—and the German to a horse."

### A COBBLING PUNSTER.

A young lady reprimanded her shoe-maker for not following her directions respecting a pair of shoes which she had ordered, and, among other things, insisted that they were not fellows.—Crispin replied, that he purposely made them so, in order to oblige her, well knowing the chastity of her disposition, and that she was not fond of fellows.

### NARROW ESCAPE.

A distinguished gentleman of Pennsylvania, whose nose and chin were both very long, and who had lost his teeth, whereby the nose and chin were brought near together, was told, "I am afraid your nose and chin will fight before long; they approach each other very menacing." "I am afraid of it myself," replied the gentleman, "for a great many words have passed between them already."

### A COUNSELLOR AND A COURTESAN.

When Lucy Cowper was once examined in a court of justice, one of the counsellors asked her if she came there in the character of a modest woman. "No, sir," replied she; "that which has been the ruin of me has been the making of you—I mean *impudence.*

### A PREMATURE PROMISE.

A French gentleman, apprehending himself on his death-bed, earnestly entreated his young wife no

to marry an officer, of whom he had been jealous. "My dear," said she, "do not distress yourself; I have given my word to another a great while ago."

### A PERT YOUNG LADY

having determined to put out of countenance the author of Sir Charles Grandison, who was remarkable for his modesty, "Lord! sir," said she, on entering a room full of company, "you certainly have a wonderful talent for description; but I fear, sir, you have much frequented brothels, being able to describe them so well." "I fear, madam," replied Richardson, "you have often been there, since you know they are so well described."

### LORD CHESTERFIELD,

being apprized of the probability that he would die *by inches*, replied with a smile, "If that is the case, I am happy that I am not so tall as Sir James Robinson."

### AN AUTHOR,

having just seen one of his pieces damned at the theatre, went to the actress who had played the principal part; and, in the hope that she would say something to console him, he told her that the public was not always just; that, besides, his friends were wrong in having pressed him so much to write, and that the fruit was not yet ripe. "Oh," replied the actress, "ripe or not, it has *fallen*."

### SO MUCH OF MINE GONE.

A citizen dying greatly in debt, "Farewell," said one of his creditors, "there is so much of mine gone with him." "And he has taken as much of mine," said another. A person, hearing their several complaints, said, "Well, I find now, that though a man

can carry *nothing of his own* out of the world, yet he may carry *a great deal of other men's.*"

LORD RUSSELL,

who was beheaded in the reign of Charles 2d, gave, when on the scaffold, his watch to Dr. Burnet, afterwards bishop of Salisbury. "Here, sir," said he, "take this; it shows *time;* I am going into *eternity,* and shall not have any further need of it."

TELLING LIES.

A person in prison being asked what it was for—"For telling lies," said he. "Telling lies! How is that?" demanded the other. "Why, telling people I would pay them, and not keeping my word."

DOCTOR REID,

well known by his medical reports in the Monthly Magazine, was requested by a lady of eminence to call at her house. "Be sure you recollect the address," said she, as she quitted the room, "No. 1, Chesterfield street." "Madam," replied the doctor, "I am two great an admirer of politeness not to remember *Chesterfield,* and I fear too selfish ever to forget *Number one.*"

KILLEGREW,

jester at the court of Charles 2d, being taken to see the gallery at Versailles, was desired to observe particularly a picture of the crucifixion. He was then asked whether he knew whom it represented. He said, "No." "Why," said Louis 14th, who was present, "it is our Savior on the cross, and the portrait on the right side is the pope's, and that on the left my own." Upon which Killegrew replie

"I thank your majesty for the information; I have heard that our Savior was crucified between *two thieves*, but I did not know before who they were."

### SCARCE COMMODITY.

An attorney in France, having bought a charge of bailiff for his son, advised him never to work in *vain*, but to raise contributions on those who wanted his assistance. "What, father!" said the son in surprise, "would you have me sell justice?"—"Why not?" answered the father; "it is too scarce an article to be given for nothing."

### THE DUTY OF A GOOD GENERAL.

At a violent opposition election for Shrewsbury, a half-pay officer, who was a non-resident burgess, was brought down from London at the expense of one of the candidates, by whom he was regularly feasted; but the old soldier gave his vote for the other candidate.—Upon being reproached for his conduct, he said, "I made up my mind for whom I should vote before I left the city, but I remembered the duke's advice when I served with our army in Flanders—'Always quarter upon the enemy, my lads—always quarter upon the enemy.'"

### HERALDRY.

A gentleman, having sent a porter on a message, which he executed much to his satisfaction, had the curiosity to ask his name, and was informed it was Russell. "Pray," says the gentleman, "is your *coat of arms* the same as the duke of Bedford's?" "As to *arms*, your honor," says the porter," "they are pretty much alike; but there's a deal of difference between our *coats*."

### GO TO THE DEVIL.

An Irishman came to his patron to complain of the usage he had met with from a gentleman to whom he had applied for employment. "He told me," said Paddy, "to go to the devil, and so I come straight to your honor."

### STERLING HUMANITY.

Louis 14th was once harangued by a very indifferent orator, to whom his majesty paid a handsome compliment. A lady, who was present, appeared much surprised at the civil things that Louis said to him. "I think, indeed, madam, as you do of the speaker," said the monarch, "but if a civil word or two will render a man happy, he must be a wretch indeed who will not give them to him."

### DELIVER US FROM EVIL.

A powerful mistress of a great nobleman requested to be included in the prayers of the church. The parson told her she was already comprehended in them. "How can that be?" said she; "I never heard it."—"O yes," replied the parson, "in the Lord's Prayer—*Deliver us from evil.*"

### A DEFINITION.

When Sir John Tabor went to Versailles, to try the effect of bark upon Louis the 14th's only son, the dauphin, who had been ill of an intermitting fever, the physicians who were about the prince did not choose to permit him to prescribe to the royal patient till they had asked him some medical questions: among others, they desired him to define what intermitting fever was. He replied, "Gentlemen, it is a disease which I can cure, and which you cannot."

### ROYALTY.

Dean Swift observes, that, "considering how many *hopeful princes* we have had, it is perfectly astonishing we have had so few *tolerable kings*."

### IRISH REASONING.

A poor Irishman, who was on his death-bed, and who did not seem reconciled to the long journey he was going to take, was kindly consoled by a good-natured friend with the common-place reflection that we must all die once. "Why, my dear, now," answered the sick man, "that is the very thing that vexes me; if I could die half a dozen times, I should not mind it."

### GOOD REASONING.

The late marquis of Townsend being, when very young, at the battle of Dettingen, a drummer's head was shot off so close to him, that his brains bespattered his lordship's regimentals. A veteran went up to encourage him, and told him not to be alarmed, as this was a common accident of war. "O dear!" said the other, "I think nothing of that, but I am considering what the devil could bring the drummer here who possessed such a quantity of brains."

### A PALPABLE HIT.

A player named Robinson applied to Mr. Wilkinson, manager of the York company, for an engagement for himself and his wife, stating that she was capable of performing all the first characters; but as for himself, he was the worst actor in the world. Wilkinson engaged them, and the lady fully answered the character given of her. The first part sent to Mr. Robinson, was that of a mere walking gentleman. Indignant at this, he went to the manager, and asked how he could think of sending him so

paltry a part. "Sir," said the manager, "here is your own letter, saying that you are the worst actor in the world." "Ay, but I had not then seen you."

### IRISH BULL.

In the Irish Bank bill, passed in June, 1808, there is a clause providing, that the profits shall be *equally* divided, and that the *residue shall go to the governor.*

### SYNTAX.

A country schoolmaster, being interrogated by one of his pupils with respect to the etymology of the word *syntax*, replied, after some consideration, that "it received its meaning from the circumstance of the ancients having laid a *tax* on *sin.*"

### A LIMB OF THE LAW.

A gentleman, who was quitting the Court of King's Bench, found some difficulty in pressing his way out, and, coming too closely in contact with the gown of a barrister, the latter exclaimed, "Do mind, sir; don't tear one to pieces." "No, sir," said the gentleman; "that is your business, not mine."

### CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

A soldier having by order of a court-martial been sentenced to corporal punishment, one of the drummers, ordered to inflict it, absolutely refused, saying that it was not his duty. "Not your duty!" said the sergeant-major. "Not your duty!" repeated the adjutant, "what do you mean?"—"I know very well," replied the drummer, "it is not my duty; I was present at the court-martial, as well as you, and I heard the colonel say, he was to receive *corporal* punishment. I am only a drummer, not a corporal

### A CAUSE OF GRATITUDE.

An Irishman was run over by a troop of horse, but escaped unhurt. "Down upon your knees and thank God," said one of the spectators. "Thank God for what," said he; "is it for letting a troop of horse run over me?"

### KINGS MAY MISTAKE.

Soon after Lord S——'s elevation to the peerage, he happened to observe, in company, that authors were often very ridiculous in the titles they gave. "That," said a gentleman present, "is an error from which even kings appear not to be exempt."

### THE ROYAL SHEPHERD.

A certain great personage asked a poor fellow, who was driving some sheep, (and who did not know his majesty,) how much he expected for the sheep per head. "Whoy, seven-and-twenty shillings, sur."—"Seven-and-twenty? I can't get more than four-and-twenty." "Then you don't know your business," said the clown.

### BEAU QUAKER.

A young Quaker, from a distant county, came to London, and, being struck with the gaudy fashion of the times, commenced beau. Among other articles of dress, he ordered a blue satin waistcoat, trimmed with silver, and in this returned to his father, who, after staring at him, said, "How didst thou get this trumpery waistcoat for the vain adornment of thy outward man?" "I *created* it," said the son. "Created it!" echoed the father. "Yea," replied young Aminidab, "for I said, *Let it be made*, and it was made."

### A LEGACY DISCOUNTED.

An English stock-jobber, well known upon 'change as a man of unexampled parsimony, although possessed of an immense fortune, one day met a very poor man, one of his own relations. "Come hither, George," said the miser; "do you know I have just now made my will, and remembered you handsomely, my boy?" "God bless your honor," said the grateful man; "you will be rewarded for so charitable an action, for you could not have thought of a more distressed family." "Are you indeed so very poor, George?" "Sir, my family's starving," said the man, almost crying. "Hark ye, then, George; if you will allow me a good *discount*, I will pay your legacy immediately." We need not add, the terms were accepted, and they parted equally pleased with the bargain they had made.

### THE TAR AND THE QUAKER.

An honest tar, being at a Quakers' meeting, heard the Friend that was holding forth speak with great vehemence against the ill consequence of giving the lie in conversation; and therefore advising that when any man told a tale not consistent with truth or probability, the hearer should cry Twang! which could not irritate people to passion like the lie. Afterwards he digressed into the story of the miracle of five thousand being fed with five loaves of bread, &c. He then told them that they were not such loaves as those used now-a-days, but were as big as mountains; at which the tar uttered with a loud voice—"Twang."—"What," says the Quaker, "dost thou think I lie, friend?" "No," says Jack, "but I am thinking how big the ovens were that baked them."

### A BAD HABIT.

During a hard frost, a lady reproving a gentleman for swearing, advising to leave it off, saying it was a very bad habit, "True madam," he replied, "but at

present it is too cold to leave off any habit, be it ever so bad."

### J. C. BERESFORD,

a banker, and member from Dublin, during the rebellion, rendered himself so very obnoxious to the rebels, in consequence of his vigilance in bringing them to punishment, that whenever they found any of his bank-notes in plundering a house, the general cry was, "By ——! we'll *ruin the rascal!* we'll destroy every note of his we can find;" and they actually destroyed, as it is supposed, upwards of £20,000 of his notes during the rebellion.

### LAMP LIGHTER.

A respectable glass cutter, carrying an elegant argand lamp in each hand, accidentally let one of them fall. A friend who was passing at the moment, immediately exclaimed, "My dear fellow, how I lament to see you reduced to the unfortunate state of being *a lamp lighter*."

### ELEGANT APOSTROPHE.

A gentleman known for his tardiness, was invited to join a party to Nahant. Contrary to all expectation, he was the first on the ground; and his friend, in surprise at his punctuality, burst out in the following lucid apostrophe—"So you're come *first at last*; you used to be *behind before*; I suspect you get up *early of late*."

### CONVICTS.

Whilst some convicts were passing through the streets of Glasgow, a woman, struck at their hardened conduct, called out to them, "Ah! you wretched creatures; how can you be so merry in your dreadful situation?" "Merry, mistress," replied one of them,

"why bless your funny heart, if you were in our situation, you would not only be merry, but actually *transported.*"

### MR. OGLE,

being at Locket's ordinary, where he was playing at hazard with a great many lords, and having very good luck, ordered a porter to go up and down the street, and bring to him as many poor people as he could get; who in a little time brought upwards of a hundred beggars. Whereupon Mr. Ogle ordered them a shilling apiece, in meat and drink. By the time they had made an end of their allowance, Mr. Ogle had broke all the persons of quality, discharged the mumper's reckoning, and gave them sixpence besides. As he was going into Spring Gardens, he met the duke of Monmouth, who asked him where he had been. "Been," said he, "why I have been fulfilling the scripture." "I believe you know nothing of the matter," returned the duke. "No matter for that," said Ogle, "*but I have filled the hungry with good things, and the rich I have sent away empty.*"

### BAD CREDIT.

A gentleman, having lent a sum of money for two or three days, to a person whose promise he had not much faith in, was much surprised to find, that he punctually kept his word with him. The same gentleman being some time after desirous of borrowing a larger sum, "No," said the other, "you have deceived me once, and I am resolved you shall not do it a second time."

### THE CARPENTER WILL DO.

A sea officer, for his courage in a former engagement, where he had lost his leg, had been preferred to the command of a ship. In the hea of the next engagement, a cannon ball took off hi

wooden deputy, so that he fell upon the deck. A seaman, thinking he had been wounded, called out for a surgeon. "No, no," said the captain, "the carpenter will do."

### A JUDGE'S BLESSING.

A judge, on passing sentence of death upon an Irishman, said, as usual, "I have nothing now to do but to pass the dreadful sentence of the law upon you." "Oh! don't trouble yourself on *my* account," interrupted Pat. "I must do my duty," resumed the judge. "You must go from hence to the place of execution, where you are to be hanged by the neck, till you are dead; and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"—"I am much obliged to you," said the prisoner, "but I never heard of any one thriving after *your blessing*."

### GLO'STER'S DISCHARGE.

An actor belonging to Mr. Whiteley's company, had attempted the character of Glo'ster, in King Lear, hardly knowing a line of it; and the manager stood behind the scenes looking at him; at length he came to this passage—"Now, ye great gods, give Glo'ster his discharge." "Make yourself easy," cried Whiteley, "you shall have it the instant the curtain drops."

### A DIFFICULT PLACE AT COURT.

A lady at court said, there was no place so difficult to exercise there as a "*maid of honor*."

### DR. FRANKLIN.

During the administration of Robert Walpole, the transportation of convicts to America was considered as a very great grievance. Dr. Franklin wrote to the minister the thanks of the colonists for the maternal care of Britain to this country, so strongly

manifested in this instance; and as a satisfactory proof of American gratitude, sent him a collection of rattlesnakes, which he advised him to have introduced into his majesty's gardens at Kew, in order that they might propagate,—assuring him, they would be as beneficial to his majesty's English dominions as the British *rattlesnake convicts* had been to America.

COUNSELLOR CASTELLO,

who made a distinguished figure at the Irish bar, having been promised the first vacant seat on the bench, if he voted with the administration on a certain question, he did so, but was passed over. Some time after, the privy council consulted him on a question. After he had heard it, he shrugged his shoulders, and dryly observed, "Gentlemen, *I am no judge.*"

THE IRISH SOLDIER.

During the American war, whilst Colonel Burgoyne commanded in Cork, he saw a corpulent soldier among the spectators on the parade, whom he addressed as follows: "Who are you, sir? You must be drilled twice a day to bring down your *corporation.* Who are you, sir?" "Please your honor," replied Pat, "I am, sir, the *skeleton* of the 5th regiment of foot, who has just marched over from America." The fact was so, for such was the carnage of that disastrous war, that only this fat soldier and Captain Webb returned to Europe, out of a full regiment landed in America.

STERNE

was married on a Saturday morning. His parishioners had timely information of this circumstance, and knowing he would preach the next morning at his parish church, and desirous, at the same time, of seeing the bride, they assembled in such crowds, that the church was full before the bell had done tolling. The bride, as was expected, made her appearance,

and the country folks indulged themselves with their usual observations, till Sterne mounted the pulpit; then every eye was directed to him, and every ear ready to catch the words of the text, which, to their astonishment, was the following:—"We toiled all the night, and have taken nothing." The discourse turned out, as usual, very instructive; and all went home highly delighted except poor Mrs. Sterne, who blushed down to her fingers' ends every step of the way to her house.

### FRANKLIN ON DEATH.

"I look upon death," says the republican philosopher, Dr. Franklin, "to be as necessary to our constitution as sleep.—We shall rise refreshed in the morning."

### EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

Soon after Lord Ashley had taken his seat in the house of commons, he rose to speak in support of the act "for granting counsel to prisoners in cases of high treason," but found himself so embarrassed, that he was unable to proceed. The house cheered him; and, recovering from his confusion, he very happily turned the difficulty and embarrassment of his own situation in favor of the bill. "If I, sir," said he, addressing the speaker, "if I, who rise only to offer my opinion on the bill now depending, am now so confounded that I am unable to express the least of what I intended to say, what must the condition of that man be, who, without any assistance, is pleading for his life?"

### GEOGRAPHY OF THE WORLD.

The celebrated Heylin, soon after publishing his "Geography of the World," accepted an invitation to spend a few weeks with a gentleman who lived on the New Forest, Hampshire, with directions where his servant should meet him to conduct him thither.

As soon as he was joined by the gentleman's servant, they struck off into the forest, and after riding for a considerable time, Mr. Heylin asked if that was the right road; and to his astonishment received for answer, that the conductor did not know, but that he had heard there was a near cut to his master's house through the thicket; and he certainly thought, as Mr. Heylin had written the "Geography of the World," that such a road could not be unknown to him.

### DISCONSOLATE HOUSE.

A man, being asked by his neighbor how his wife did, made this answer—"Indeed, sir, the case is pitiful; my wife fears she *shall die*, and I fear she *will not die*, which makes a most *disconsolate house*."

### SEEING THE KING.

A countryman went to Weymouth for the purpose of seeing his majesty. On his return home, he was asked if the sight answered his expectation. "No," said the clodhopper, "I never was so disappointed in all my life; why do you know, now, his arms were, for all the world, like the arms of any of us common men; and I wish I may die if I hav'nt heard a thousand times, that his arms were a lion and a unicorn."

### MACKLIN,

when over eighty years of age, performed at Covent Garden theatre, and was much mortified to observe the small power of attraction which the performance of his best characters seemed to possess. One evening, when the *Miser* was to be performed, previous to the beginning of the play, he was dressed for the part, and walking behind the curtain with that truly excellent actress Mrs. Green, who was dressed for Lappet.—While thus engaged, he lamented the de-

generate taste of the age, and the caprice which operated against once favorite actors. In the course of these lamentations, he every now and then took a peep through the slit. The bell rang to clear the stage. Maclin stopped a moment to take another look, and observing that he was likely to play to empty benches, he turned to Mrs. Green, and exclaimed, "Ah Jenny! Jenny! when Mrs. Clive played Lappet, we did not draw up the curtain to such houses as this!" The lady, piqued at his observation, took a peep in her turn, and mimicking his solemnity of manner, retorted, "Ah! Charles! Charles! when Mr. Shuter played Lovegold, we did not draw up the curtain to such houses as this!"

### LONG MEMORIES.

A party of gentlemen were conversing upon the tenacity of memory as to circumstances which occurred in childhood: some went back as early as to four, others three years, and some to twelve months of age.—One grave, caustic gentleman observed that he could remember the day before he was born. Some were surprised at the circumstance, and rather doubted it; but he convinced them at once—"Gentlemen," quoth he, "I remember it by this fact, for I was very anxious, and *laid awake all night crying, for fear I should be born a girl.*"

### APROPOS PSALM SINGING.

Many years ago, in "old continental times," an obscure parish, in a corner of the town of W——, in Connecticut, set about the erection of a house of public worship. As not unfrequently occurs on such occasions, a disagreement took place about the location of the house, which, after the frame was raised, grew to such a height, that the work was stopped; and the uncovered frame stood for years exposed to the elements, until it literally tumbled down. An

attempt was then made to rebuild the house; a new frame was provided for the purpose, and the society gathered together for the raising. Among those present was the late Dr. Lemuel Hopkins, of witty memory, (then a boy,) together with his father, the clergyman of the adjoining parish. It was proposed to have singing and prayers before the raising commenced; but there was no psalm book there. Young Hopkins, however, suggested that he could remember a psalm, and was accordingly requested to give it out in the old way, by "lining it." He therefore began.

"Except the Lord doth build the house,
"The builders work in vain—

These being sung to the good old tune of *Mear*, he continued

"Except the Lord doth finish it,
"'Twill tumble down again."

### DISTRESS.

A landlord threatened a poor Irishman, the other day, to put a distress in his house, if he did not pay the rent.—"Put a distress in, is it you mane?" said Pat: "Och, by St. Anthony's sow, but you had better take distress *out*; there's too much *in* already, by the mither that bore me!"

### A FEMALE SINGER.

A lady, who, during the troubles in France, had been very much reduced in her circumstances, was obliged to profit by the gifts of nature; and having acquired science in the art of music, she supported herself and family by giving concerts and singing operas, until the troubles of the revolution had subsided, and she had recovered some part of her plundered property. Having been called to the court of a certain sovereign to perform in an opera, as well as at private and public court concerts, she demand-

ed a thousand pounds for a certain number of nights. "Mercy!" said the prince, "that's more than the salary of a field-marshal." "Make him sing, then," rejoined the lady, and left the court.

### A SMART REPROOF.

In a certain department of the custom-house in London, a gentleman connected with the said department, being requested to stop a few minutes longer, seized his hat, buttoned his coat, and bolted off, declaring he would not stop a moment longer "for the king." "Perhaps, Mr.——, remarked the disappointed party, "you might not for a king, but I am sure you would for a *sovereign*."

### REVERENCE FOR THE SABBATH.

In the year 1258, at Tewksbury, a certain Jew, on Saturday, fell into a pool, and would not allow himself to be drawn out on Saturday, on account of his reverence for the Sabbath; but Richard de Clew, earl of Gloucester, would not allow him to be drawn out on the next day, being Sunday, because of his reverence of his own Sabbath; and so the Jew died.

### TALKATIVE.

Two citizens were lately comparing notes upon the merits of their spouses. "Mine," said the one, "would be a very good wife, if she were not so *talkative*." "*Talk at eve!*" replied the other, "why you are a happy fellow; my wife talks *morning, noon and night*."

### VALUE OF LOOKS.

At a late Newcastle bazaar, a young gentleman lingering for some time at one of the stalls, which

was attended by a very handsome young lady. "The charge for your inspection of my wares," said the fair dealer, "is half a crown, sir." "I was admiring *your* beauty, ma'am, and not that of your goods," replied the gallant. "That is five shillings," replied the lady with great readiness, and no demand was more cheerfully complied with.

### A PIG STYE.

"I live in Julia's eyes," said an affectionate dandy in Colman's hearing. "I don't wonder at it," replied George, "since I observed she had a *stye* in one of 'em when I saw her last."

### CHAPS.

A pretty girl was lately complaining to a *friend*, that she had a cold, and was sadly plagued in her lips by *chaps*. "Friend," said Obadiah, "thee should never suffer the *chaps* to come near thy lips."

### A TENDER SPOUSE.

An old gentleman who was crippled with a painful bile, in attempting to go down cellar to draw some cider, taking with him a blue and white mug which was highly valued in the family, fell and broke the bile, which put him in great pain. His tender spouse, more anxious for her darling mug than the welfare of her better half, ran to the head of the stairs, and called out—"My dear, have you broken the mug?" Smarting with the pain, he replied—"No; but I will," and immediately dashed it against the wall.

### MR. ERSKINE.

In the court of king's bench, a witness named Lincoln was called to prove a hand-writing; and having

looked at the paper some time without speaking, Mr. Erskine exclaimed, "Well, sir, what is your belief? Don't let the devil overlook *Lincoln*, but give us your opinion of the hand writing." The witness, with great composure, turned round and said, "I did not observe, sir, that *you* were looking over me; and, as for the hand writing, I can form no judgment of it." The court was convulsed with laughter.

### GEORGE I.

Mr. —— had killed a man very basely, and judge Dormer, whose sister he had married, went to king George I, to petition for him; allowing, however, that nothing could be urged in alleviation of his crime, but that he hoped his majesty would save him and his family from the infamy his execution would bring upon them. "So, Mr. Justice," said the king, "what you propose to me is, that I should transfer the infamy from you and your family, to me and my family; but I shall do no such thing."

### QUEEN ELIZABETH

placed dissimulation among the qualities necessary for sovereigns. A bishop once took the liberty to represent to her, that in a particular instance she had acted more like a politician than a Christian. "I see plainly, my lord," said she, "by your remark, that although you may be well acquainted with other parts of the scriptures, you have never read the books of *Kings*."

### CERVANTES.

He gave a proof that his generosity was equal to his genius. In the early part of his life, he was a slave in Algiers, and there concerted a plan to free himself and thirteen fellow sufferers. One of them betrayed the design, and they were all conveyed to

the dey, who promised them their lives on condition they discovered the contriver of the plot. "I was that person," exclaimed the intrepid Cervantes; "save my companions, and let me perish." The dey, struck with his noble confession, spared his life, allowed him to be ransomed, and permitted him to depart home.

### MISS WILBERFORCE.

When Mr. Wilberforce was a candidate for Hull, his sister, an amiable and witty young lady, offered the compliment of a new gown to each of the wives of those freemen who voted for her brother; on which she was saluted with a cry of "Miss Wilberforce *for ever!*" when she pleasantly observed, "I thank you, gentlemen; but I cannot agree with you; for really I do not wish to be *Miss Wilberforce for ever.*"

### SCHOOLMASTER'S QUESTION.

A child, who lately began to learn to read, in a charity school, was, among other words, spelling M, I, L, K, which he could not immediately put together, to say what they spelt, when the master said, "Well, sir,—what does your mother put into her tea?" "Rum, sir," answered the boy.

### BURKE.

The following idea of Mr. Burke, attributed to General Fitzpatrick, is very characteristic. "Ask any person of either house, who is the best informed man, the answer will certainly be Mr. Burke. Who is the man of the greatest wit? Mr. Burke. Who is the most eloquent? Mr. Burke. Who is the most tiresome of all orators? he will still receive the same answer, Mr. Burke."

### CURIOSITY.

A little travelling Frenchman chanced to breakfast at a tavern with a tall, bony Jonathan, who ate voraciously. The Frenchman was astonished, and asked, with a flourishing bow, "Sare, vil you be so polite as to tell me, is dat you breakfass or you dinnair vat you make?" The Yankee at first made no reply, but Monsieur, not satisfied, repeated the question. "Go to the d——l," says Jonathan, feeling himself insulted. A challenge ensued, and the Kentucky rifle proved too much for the little Frenchman's vitality. While he was writhing in his last agonies, Jonathan's compassion was awakened, and he entreated the little Frenchman, if there was any thing he could do for him, though it should cost him years to perform it, to let him know, and it should be done. "O monsieur," replied the dying man, "tell me, was dat you dinnair, or you breakfass you did make, and I will die happy."

### MRS. BURNET,

daughter of Dean Stanhope, being near fainting, and just at the point of death, the attendants rubbed her temples with Hungary water. She entreated them to desist, adding, "Though I feel it refreshing, I am afraid it will make my hair turn gray."

### FULL MEASURE.

A Quaker, on alighting at an inn, immediately called for some porter, and observing the pint deficient in quantity, thus addressed the landlord: "Pray, friend, how many butts of beer dost thou draw in a month?" "Ten, sir," replied Boniface. "And would'st thou like to draw *eleven*, if thou could'st?" rejoined Ebenezer. "Certainly," exclaimed the smiling landlord. "Then I will tell thee how, friend," added the Quaker; "*fill thy measures.*"

CURIOSITY

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### GEORGE III.

The king was asked one day by Lord North, at a levee, when he had seen the old dutchess of Bedford, who was well known to use an uncommon quantity of paint: to which his majesty replied—He had not seen her face, nor had any other person, he believed, for more than twenty years.

### A WOULD-BE DRAMATIC AUTHOR,

on presenting a comedy to the manager of Tremont theatre, assured him that it was a production by no means to be *laughed at.*

### A RIDING HABIT.

A gentleman, who very frequently went to take an airing on horseback, was observed always to come home drunk, although he was never known to be intoxicated with liquor at any other time; whereupon a friend of his archly observed, "that although he had a habit of getting *drunk*, it was only his *riding habit.*"

### A MONK,

who had introduced himself to the bedside of a dying nobleman, who was at that time in a state of insensibility, continued crying out, "My lord, will you make a grant of such and such a thing to our monastery?" The sick man, unable to speak, nodded his head. The monk turned round to his son, who was in the room. "You see, sir, that my lord, your father, gives his consent to my request." The son immediately exclaimed, "Father, is it your will that I should kick this monk down stairs?" The usual nod was given; and the youth instantly rewarded the assiduities of the monk by sending him with great precipitation out of the house.

### A GREAT EATER.

When Prague was besieged by Charles XII, a very great glutton ate, in the presence of the king, a hog alive! General Konigsmark was also a spectator. This veteran officer told the king the fellow was a sorcerer, and that it was by enchantment and deception he appeared to eat what, in fact, he did not. The operator, being nettled at the general's incredulity, told the king, that if he would command his officer to pull off his sword and spurs, he would eat him; which so terrified M. Konigsmark, that he retired with great precipitancy, choosing rather to put up with a little confusion, than be convinced, at the price of his body, of the goodness of this fellow's appetite.

### MR. BANNISTER, JUN.,

one night playing a character, in which was a dark scene, where 'twas supposed he was to be conducted down stairs by a servant, having groped their way to the stair-head, Bannister said, "Ay, ay, we are right enough—I will descend first, and you follow me—but take care you do not fall over the *Bannister*."

### QUIN,

the celebrated actor, being one night to perform Justice Balance in the Recruiting Officer, had spent the preceding part of the evening at the Shakspeare tavern, with Thomson the poet, and some other convivial friends, where the bottle circulated briskly. The liquor operating powerfully at the commencement of the fourth act, the rosy veteran, who seldom made mistakes of any kind, when he was to rebuke his daughter, Silvia, for her partiality to Captain Plume, instead of saying, according to the author, "Silvia, how old were you when your mother died?" addressed Mrs. Woffington with—"Silvia, ——— were you when your mother was married?"

The actress tittered, and the audience laughed heartily. When Quin, assuming a surly kind of dignity, and shaking his head with a frown, said, "Pshaw! I mean, Silvia, how old were you when your mother was born?"

### READY FRIEND.

A poor fellow being told by his acquaintance that he should always find him a *ready friend*—"Sir," said he, "if it is the same to you, I had much rather find you a *friend with the ready*."

### AN ENGLISH PARSON,

who was convicted for horse-stealing, whilst he was in prison, received a visit from his wife, who, after bewailing her unhappy fate with tears and lamentations, reproached her husband as being the cause of her distress, and observed it would be the means of shortening her days. "I cannot answer for that, my dear," replied he, "but I am much afraid it will shorten mine."

### A BLACK MAN,

in Jamaica, some time ago was taken up by his master for buying goods, knowing them to be stolen. He was tried, found guilty, and sentence passed upon him. The judge pronounced—"Take and flog that black rascal." The prisoner begged to be heard, which was granted. Says he, "If white man buy tolen goods, you will order white rascal a flog?" "Yes, to be sure," said the judge. "Dare is my massa; he buy tolen goods; he know I was tolen when he bought me; hold um fast."

### BRESLAW,

of hocus-pocus fame, after having performed with his company several nights in a town without su-

cess, and being in very needy circumstances, hit upon the following expedient to keep himself and them from starvation. He gave out that in consideration of the encouragement he had received, he would perform one night for the benefit of the *poor*, provided the town would pay the expenses; which offer the overseers accepted. Next morning the overseers applied for the money. "*De money!*" exclaimed he; "*I have distributed de money myself among de poor.*" "How so, sir?" "*I give de money to my people, who, I am sure, be de poorest in dis parish.*" "Pho, Mr. Breslaw," said they, "this is all a trick!" "A trick! Yes, by gar," replied the conjurer, "I live by my *tricks!*"

### NATHAN VS. SOLOMON.

A matter was heard before one of the magistrates between two Jews—"Nathan versus Solomon."—It turned out to be a villanous fraud practised upon the former, in a bargain of *old clothes*.—After the award, the magistrate, jocularly addressing the plaintiff, said, "I wonder, my honest fellow, that *you* should be *taken in* by one of *your own tribe*." "Ah, sir," replied Nathan, "your worship does not consider that *every Jew is not* a Solomon."

### HATCHING CHICKENS.

A Frenchman, being taken prisoner by the Algerines, was asked what he could do as a slave? His answer was, he had been used to a *sedentary* employment. "Well, then," said the pirates, "we will put you on a pair of *feather* breeches, and make you *hatch chickens*."

### SINGULAR MISTAKE.

As Lord Eardly passed through Glasgow on his tour to the Highlands, he wanted some clothes made, and ordered the waiter at the Star inn, to send for

the *principal tailor*. The man, with the best intentions, instantly despatched a message to the Rev. Principal Taylor, of Glasgow college, who soon after appeared, when the ecclaircissement with his lordship was truly ludicrous.

### ORIGIN OF THE WORD BOTHER.

The word *bother* was first used by a sergeant, who, being exposed to the volubility of two Irishmen, *one at each ear*, cried, "Don't *both ear* me!" Hence the verb to *bother*.

### TOKENS OF CIVILIZATION.

A person who had resided for some time on the coast of Africa was asked if he thought it were possible to civilize the natives. "As a proof of the possibility of it," replied he, "I have known some negroes, who thought as little of a *lie* or an *oath* as any European."

### JACK AND THE PARSON.

An old jack tar, just returned from sea, met his old messmate, Bet Blowsey; he was so overjoyed that he determined to commit matrimony; but at the altar the parson demurred, as there was not cash enough between them to pay the fees; on which Jack, thrusting a few shillings into the sleeve of his cassock, exclaimed, "D—— it, brother, never mind; marry us as *far as it will go*."

### FAST DAY.

A gentleman who employs a great number of hands in a manufactory in the west of England, in order to encourage his work people in a due attendance at church on a late fast day, told them that if they went to church they would receive their

wages for that day in the same manner as if they had been at work. Upon which a deputation was appointed to acquaint their employer, that if he would pay them for *over hours*, they would attend likewise at the Methodist chapel in the evening.

### A SWEET PUN.

A lady, at a late entertainment, asked a gentleman if he could eat *custard*. "Yes, madam," said he, "it is *curst-hard* if I cannot."

### MUTTON.

A man was lately brought before a magistrate, charged with stealing a *dead sheep*; the magistrate dismissed the complaint, observing, that there was no such thing, as when a *sheep* died, it became *mutton*.

### MR. GODWIN.

This *modern philosopher*, dining lately with the earl of Guildford and a large party, undertook to answer any question in natural philosophy. Said his lordship, "I will go no farther than my plate to puzzle you; here is a *soal*: now tell me the reason why this fish, which has always lived in *salt water*, should come out *fresh*?" The laugh was completely against the *silent philosopher*.

### VERMONT JOCKEY.

A countryman from Vermont offered a horse for sale to a merchant in Boston. The merchant, supposing that the fellow had procured the horse dishonestly, asked if he knew 'Squire —— of Windsor, Vt. He answered, "Yes." "Well," says the merchant, "he is a great rascal." "Very well," replied the jockey, "he says the same of you." Being asked which he believed—"Faith, I believe you both."

### REPORTERS.

When the tax on newspapers, proposed by Mr. Pitt in 1789, was under discussion in the house of commons, Mr. Drake said that he disliked the tax, and would oppose it from motives of gratitude. "The gentlemen concerned in writing for them, had been particularly kind to him; they had made him deliver many well-shaped speeches, though he was convinced he had never spoken so well in his whole life."

### POWER OF ELOCUTION.

Hooke read some passages in his Roman History to Onslow, (the speaker of the house of commons,) who piqued himself upon his reading, and begged him to give his opinion of the work. The speaker answered, as if in a passion, "I cannot tell what to think of it; it may be nonsense for any thing I know, since your manner of reading has bewitched me."

### BRUISING PARSON.

A certain bruising parson being examined at the Old Bailey on some point, the counsel, according to the usual custom of the court, attempted to browbeat him; "I think you are the bruising parson," said he; "I am," answered the reverend divine, "and if you doubt it, and will come out of court, I will give it you under my hand."

### PHARAOH IN THE RED SEA.

A nobleman requested Hogarth to represent on one of the compartments of his staircase, Pharaoh and his host drowned in the Red sea, and at the same time hinted that no great price would be given for the performance. Hogarth agreed, and soon after applied for payment to his employer, who, seeing the space allotted for the picture only daubed over with

red, refused payment, as the work was not finished. "The picture is finished," exclaimed Hogarth. "Pharaoh and his host are drowned, as you desired, and cannot be made objects of sight, for the sea covers them."

### WOMAN.

A gentleman sat down to write a deed, and began with "Know all women by these presents."—"You are wrong," said a bystander, "it ought to be, know all men"—"Very well," answered the other, "if all women know it, all men will of course."

### HANDEL.

One Sunday, having attended divine worship at a country church, Handel asked the organist to permit him to play the people out; to which, with a politeness characteristic of the profession, the organist consented. Handel accordingly sat down to the organ, and began to play in such a masterly manner, as instantly to attract the attention of the whole congregation, who, instead of vacating their seats as usual, remained for a considerable space of time, fixed in silent admiration. The organist began to be impatient, and at length addressing the performer, told him he was convinced that *he could not play the people out*, and advised him to relinquish the attempt; which being done, a few strains in the accustomed manner operated like the reading of the riot act.

### QUAKERS.

An address of the Quakers to James 2d, on his accession, preserved in Wanley's Common-place Book, is highly characteristic of that shrewd sect. "We come to condole the death of our friend Charles; and we are glad thou art come to be our ruler. We hear thou art a dissenter from the church

of England, and so are we. We beg that thou wouldst grant us the same liberty that thou takest thyself; and so we wish thee well. Farewell."

### STARVING AN APOTHECARY.

A Quaker apothecary, meeting Dr. Fothergill, thus accosted him: "Friend Fothergill, I intend to dine with thee to-day." "I shall be glad to see thee." "I intend bringing my family with me," said the apothecary. "So much the better," replied the doctor. "But pray, friend, hast thou not some joke?" "No joke, indeed," rejoined the apothecary, "but very serious matter. Thou hast attended friend Ephraim three days, and ordered him no medicine. I cannot at this rate live in my own house, and must live in thine." The doctor took the hint, and prescribed handsomely for the benefit of his friend Ephraim, and his friend Leech the apothecary.

### HIGHLANDER AND BARBER.

A Highlander who sold brooms went into a barber's shop in Glasgow, a few days since, to get shaved. The barber bought one of his brooms, and, after having shaved him, asked the price of it. "Two pence," said the Highlander. "No, no," said the barber, "I'll give you a penny; if that does not satisfy you, take back the broom again." The Highlander took it, and asked what he had to pay? "A penny," said Strap. "I'll gie you a baubee," said Duncan, "and if that dinna satisfy ye, ye may put on my beard again."

### PLATOON OF PHYSICIANS.

A general on the point of death, opening his eyes, and seeing a consultation of three physicians, who were standing close by his bed-side, faintly exclaimed, "Gentlemen, if you fire by platoons, it is all over with me!" and instantly expired.

### THE DISEASE AND THE DOCTOR.

Two friends being taken ill about the same time, one of them recovered his health long before the other, upon which some surprise being expressed, the first convalescent observed, "He had nothing but his disorder to contend with, but that his friend had that and the doctor into the bargain."

### WRITING HISTORY.

When Leti, the historian, was one day attending the levee of Charles the Second, he said to him, "Leti, I hear you are writing the history of the court of England." "Sire, I have been for some time preparing materials for such a history." "Take care that your work give no offence," said the prince. Leti replied, "Sire, I will do what I can, but if a man were as wise as Solomon, he scarcely would be able to avoid giving offence." "Why then," rejoined the king, "be as wise as Solomon; write proverbs, not histories."

### A DIFFICULT TASK.

One day, when King James the First had been reading a work, entitled, a "Description of the Policy of the Church of England," written by the historian Calderwood, he was peevish and disconcerted. A prelate, standing by, inquired of his majesty the cause, of his uneasiness. He replied, that he had been reading such a work. To this the prelate replied, "Don't your majesty trouble yourself about that; we will answer it." In a passion, the king replied, "What would you answer, man? There is nothing here but scripture, reason and the fathers."

### JEWISH SCRUPLES REMOVED.

The son of a celebrated Jew was about being married to a Christian, on which the father objected

to the smallness of the lady's fortune; however, the young gentleman told his father that, if he objected, he would turn Christian, and obtain half what he possessed; whereupon the father consulted counsel, and was informed that such was the law, that his son, turning Christian, would obtain half his estate; "But if you will give me ten guineas," said he, "I will put you in a way to disappoint him." At this news the old man's hopes revived, and, upon giving the ten guineas, the counsellor replied, with a smile, "You have nothing to do but to turn Christian yourself."

### FOOTE.

As Foote, in the early part of his life, was one night walking down a street in the neighborhood of Oxford road, he was accosted with great civility by a shabby fellow, who asked him the *way to Tyburn.* To which Foote replied—"My good fellow, you have only to rob the first person you meet, and you'll find your way there easily." The fellow very heartily thanked him for his advice, and, presenting a pistol, ordered him to deliver his money, on pain of having his brains blown out. With this injunction he was obliged to comply, though to his great mortification, as he lost his jest and his money.

### STAGE COACH FARCE.

Mr. Watson (proprietor of the Cheltenham theatre) was once acting in a farce called *The Stage Coach;* and the whole of the entertainment was so bad that the audience loudly testified their disapprobation. Towards the conclusion, an Irish gentleman in the pit, who had not been much pleased with his *journey,* inquired of Mr. Watson, then on the boards, whether the *Stage Coach* was likely to have a *run*—"Because," continued he, "if it is so, I shall beg leave to be an *outside* passenger!"

### THE SAILOR AND WIDOW.

"It is a shame," exclaimed an old sea officer, at the sight of a young and charming widow, "that a ship fit for an admiral, should be obliged to lie up for want of men to work her."—Then, added he, with Gratiano, though perhaps he knew no more of Shakspeare, than he did of the Talmud or the Koran,

"I have a wife—
"I would she were in heaven!"

### MR. POWELL,

so eminent for his tragic powers, may be literally said to have felt "the ruling passion strong in death." When he was on his death-bed, and Mrs. Powell had left the room, Mrs. Hannah More, who sat by his bed-side, was alarmed by his cheek suddenly assuming a lively color. He at the same time threw himself into the proper attitude, and exclaimed,

"Is this a dagger that I see before me?"

A moment after this, as if sensible of his danger, he cried out, "O God!" and instantly expired.

### JAMES THE FIRST

gave all manner of encouragement to the exercise of buffoonery, and took great delight in it himself. Happening, one day, to bear rather hard on one of his Scotch courtiers—"By my soul," returned the peer, "He who made your majesty a *king*, spoiled the best *fool* in Christendom!"

### THE PAINTER'S EYE.

Gainsborough, the celebrated painter, attending as a witness in an action, was asked by the cross-examining counsel, whether he did not think there was something necessary, besides the *eye*, to regulate an artist's opinion respecting a picture. "I be-

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lieve," replied the witness, "the *veracity* and *integrity* of *a painter's eye*, is at least equal to *a pleader's tongue*."

### VAN TROMP.

The Dutch admiral Van Tromp, who was a large, heavy man, was once challenged by a thin, active French officer. "We are not upon equal terms with rapiers," said Van Tromp, "but call upon me to-morrow morning, and we will adjust the affair." When the Frenchman called, he found the Dutch admiral bestriding a barrel of gunpowder! "There is room enough for you," said Van Tromp, "at the other end of the barrel; sit down; there is the match; and as you are the challenger, give fire." The Frenchman was thunderstruck at this terrible mode of fighting; but as the Dutch admiral told him he would fight no other way, terms of accommodation ensued.

### THE DOUBLE DISCOVERY.

Monsieur Delafarre had for a long time been enamoured with Madame Sabliere, when, one day, on visiting that lady, as he was about to salute her—"My God, madame!" said he, "what have you got in your eye?"—"Ah, Lafarre!" replied she, "you no longer love me; I have all my life had that defect, but you never saw it till to-day!"

### ESTIMATION OF GENIUS.

Charles the Fifth asked Michael Angelo, one day, in what estimation he held Albert Durer? when, with all the noble frankness of a man of genius, who knows how to appreciate superior talents, he instantly replied,—"I esteem him so highly, that I would, if I were not Michael Angelo, much rather be Albert Durer than even Charles the Fifth."

### IMPORTANCE OF DESPATCH.

The benevolent Dr. Wilson once discovered a clergyman at Bath, who was sick, poor, and had a numerous family. In the evening, he gave a friend fifty pounds, requesting he would deliver it in the most delicate manner, and as from an unknown person. The friend replied, "I will wait upon him early in the morning." "You will oblige me by calling directly. Think, sir, of what importance a good night's rest may be to the poor man."

### LORD WHITWORTH,

when he had compromised the famous dispute between the court of England and Peter the First, relative to the arrest of the latter's ambassador for debt, and which, but for the singular address of Queen Anne and this able minister, might have involved England in war, was invited to a ball at the court of St. Petersburgh, and was further honored by being taken out to dance a minuet with the czarina.

His lordship, though he had a personal intimacy with this extraordinary woman long before she could have any possible chance of a diadem, still approached her with all the respect due to her exalted station; which the empress perceiving, just before they commenced the minuet, she whispered him, "What, my lord, have you forgot little Kate?"

### UNEXPECTED ESCAPE.

At the Stafford summer assizes, in 1796, one of the prisoners, William Cotterell, was indicted for a burglary and robbery, and, in spite of the remonstrances of counsel, pleaded guilty; nor could he be persuaded to offer any other plea, until the judge threatened, in case he persisted, that he would order him for speedy execution. He then pleaded not guilty, and his trial proceeded; but owing to defective evidence, he was very unexpectedly acquitted.

### BORROWING.

The Egyptians had a very remarkable ordinance to prevent persons from borrowing imprudently: an Egyptian was not permitted to borrow, without giving to his creditor in pledge the body of his father. It was deemed both an impiety and an infamy, not to redeem so sacred a pledge. A person who died without discharging that duty, was deprived of the customary honors paid to the dead.

### A GOOD APOLOGY.

In a court of sessions in Scotland, the judges who do not attend, or give a proper excuse for their absence, are, by law, liable to a fine. This law, however, is never enforced; but it is common, on the first day of the session, for the absentee to send an excuse to the lord president. Lord Stonefield having sent an excuse, on the president mentioning it, the late Lord Justice Clerk Braxfield said, in his broad dialect, "What excuse can a stout fellow like him hae?" "My lord," said the president, "he has lost his wife." The justice, who was fitted with a Xantippe, replied, "Has he? that is a gude excuse, indeed; I wish we had a' the same."

### SIR MATTHEW HALE.

A nobleman of the first distinction went once to the chamber of Sir Matthew Hale, when chief baron of the exchequer, and told him, "that, having a suit at law to be tried before him, he had come to acquaint his lordship with it, that he might the better understand the matter when it should come into court." Hale immediately interrupted him, and said, he did not deal fairly to come to his chamber about such affairs, for he never received information of any causes but in open court, where both parties were to be heard alike. The nobleman went away not a little dissatisfied, and complained to the king (Charles 2d)

of Judge Hale's conduct, as a rudeness that was not to be endured. His majesty desired him to be content that he was used no worse, adding, "that he verily believed the baron would have used himself no better, had he gone to solicit him privately in any one of his own causes."

### SHEFFIELD, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

This nobleman was one of the last who quitted his old master James 2d, and replied very nobly to King William, who asked him how he would have behaved if he had been made privy to the design of bringing in the prince of Orange. "Sir, I would have discovered it to the king whom I then served." "I should not then have blamed you," was the honorable answer of William.

### HOUSE OF CORRECTION.

A justice of the peace, who was possessed with the itch of scribbling, and had written a book which he intended to publish, sent it to Ben Jonson for his opinion, who, finding it full of absurdities, returned it with his compliments, and desired his worship would send it to the *house of correction.*

### LIVING WITHOUT BRAINS.

As the late professor H—— was walking near Edinburgh, he met one of those beings usually called fools. "Pray," said the professor, "how long can a man live without brains." "I dinna ken," replied the fellow, scratching his head; "pray how lang hae you lived yoursel, sir?"

### SUPERVISOR AND TANNER.

A tanner near Swaffham, in Norfolk, invited the supervisor to dine with him, and after pushing the

bottle about briskly, the supervisor took his leave; but, in passing through the tan-yard, he unfortunately fell into a vat, and called lustily for the tanner's assistance to get out, but to no purpose; "For," said the tanner, "if I draw any hides without giving twelve hours' notice, I shall be exchequered and ruined; but I'll go and inform the exciseman."

### MARSHAL VILLARS.

Marshal Villars having quarrelled with the mistress and ministers of Louis 14th, occasion was soon found to send him to join the army, then on a very disagreeable duty in Germany. When he came to make his farewell obeisance to the king, he made the following remark: "Sire, I leave you surrounded by *my* enemies, while I go to a place where I shall be surrounded by *yours*."

### THE BEAR AND THE STAKE.

Mr. Wilkes, going to Dolly's chop-house, accidentally placed himself near a rich and proud citizen, who almost stunned him with roaring for his *steak*. Mr. Wilkes, in the mean time, asking him some common question, received a very brutal answer. The steak coming at that instant, Mr. Wilkes turned to his friend, saying, "See the difference between the city and a bear garden; in the latter, the bear is brought to the *stake*, but here the *steak* is brought to the bear."

### NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE.

Oliver Cromwell, finding Jeremy White, who was attached to his daughter, in her chamber, down upon his knees, and kissing her hand, in a fury asked what was the meaning of such conduct. White said, "I have a long time courted that young gentlewoman there, my lady's maid, but cannot prevail; I was

praying her ladyship to intercede for me. The Protector, turning to the young woman, cried, "Why do you refuse the honor Mr. White would do you? He is my friend, and I expect you will treat him as such." The lady's woman, who desired nothing more, replied, "If Mr. White intends me that honor, I shall not be against it." "Say you so, my lass?" cried Cromwell; "call Godwyn; this business shall be done before I go out of the room." The parson came, and Jerry and my lady's woman were married in presence of the Protector.

### CAUSE AND EFFECT.

A physician, calling one day on a gentleman who had been severely afflicted with the gout, found, to his surprise, the disease gone, and the patient rejoicing in his recovery over a bottle of wine. "Come along, doctor," exclaimed the valetudinarian, "you are just in time to taste this bottle of Madeira; it is the first of a pipe that has just been broached." "Ah!" replied the doctor, "these pipes of Madeira will never do; they are the cause of all your suffering." "Well, then, rejoined the gay incurable, "fill up your glass, for now that we have found out *the cause*, the sooner we get rid of it the better."

### A GOOD EXAMPLE REWARDED.

When the emperor Conrad the Third took the city of Munich, he decreed, that all the men should be put to the sword, and that the women might quit the place, and take with them what they could carry. The emperor, seeing a multitude of women coming out of the gates with their husbands on their shoulders, granted the lives of the whole garrison.

### A SOUND REASON.

When Mr. Thelwall was on his trial at the Old Bailey for high-treason, during the evidence for the

prosecution, he wrote the following note, and sent it to his counsel—"Mr. Erskine, I am determined to plead my cause myself." Mr. E. wrote under it, "If you do, you will be hanged." To which T. immediately returned this reply—"I'll be hanged if I do."

### MISS POPE.

Miss Pope was rallied one evening in the green-room by a certain actress, more noted for her gallantries than professional talents, on the largeness of her shape; on which she observed, "I can only wish it, madam, as *slender* as your reputation."

### A TEXT.

A reverend divine, who lately preached before a fashionable congregation at the west end of the town, took for his text part of the 1st verse of the 12th chapter of the Revelation—"And there appeared a great wonder in heaven—*a woman*."

### PLAN UPON PLAN.

The design of Bethlehem hospital was copied from the Tuileries in Paris. It is said that Louis 14th, provoked that his palace should be made the model for a mad-house, in revenge ordered a plan of St. James's *palace* for a *water-closet*.

### A HELP TO A SHORT MEMORY.

A Frenchman, being at confession, accused himself of many crimes; and among other things acknowledged that not more than an hour before, he gave his wife a sound drubbing. "Why did you do that, my son?" said the father confessor. "Why," replied the penitent, "as my memory is defective, I do the same thing every time I come to confession; and my wife, in return, comes rattling like a hail storm, with a full, true and particular account of every crime I have committed, from the hour I married her to the day I drub her."

### A BENEFICE.

A clergyman in the west of England being supposed at the point of death, a neighboring brother, who had some interest with his patron, applied for the next presentation; upon which the former, who soon after recovered, upbraided him with the breach of friendship, and said he wanted his *death*. "No, no, doctor," says the other, "you quite mistake me; it was *your living* I wanted."

### A GOOD APOLOGY.

Erasmus, who was of a sickly constitution, and had therefore obtained a dispensation for eating of flesh in times of abstinence, being reproached by the pope for not observing Lent—"I assure your holiness," said he, "that my heart is a Catholic one, but I must confess that I have a Lutheran stomach."

### SUBLIME AND BEAUTIFUL.

Chateauneuf, keeper of the seals of Louis 13th, when a boy of only nine years old, was asked many questions by a bishop, and gave very prompt answers to them all. At length the prelate said, "I will give you an orange if you will tell me where God is?" "My lord," replied the boy, "I will give you two oranges if you will tell me *where he is not!*"

### REPRESENTATIVES.

The grand duke of Florence once complained to the Venetian ambassador, that the envoy who had been sent by the state, previous to his appointment, had conducted himself improperly, and was not qualified for the office. "Your highness," said the minister, "must be conscious that we have fools in Venice." "So have we in Florence," said the duke, "*but we do not send them to represent ourselves.*"

### GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE.

Dr. Egerton, the late bishop of Durham, on coming to that see, employed a person of the name of Due as his agent, to find out the true value of the estates held under him, and, in consequence of Due's report, greatly raised both the fine and the rents of his tenants; on which account the following toast was frequently drunk in the bishopric. "May the Lord take the bishop, and the devil have his Due."

### CARDINAL DUBOIS.

The famous Cardinal Dubois, prime minister of France during the Orleans regency, had a violent temper, but was by no means ill-natured. At one time he was swearing at his clerks, saying that with thirty clerks he could not get his business done. Venier, his secretary, after looking at him a long time in silence, answered, "Monseigneur, take one clerk more to swear and scold for you; half your time will be saved, and your business will be done." Dubois laughed, and was appeased.

### PERSONALITIES.

An English paper gives an account of a brief but candid conversation which took place between Mr. O'Connell and the marquis of Anglesea, on the subject of personalities, in which the anxiety of both to spare each other's private feelings, and to consider each other solely in a political point of view, was remarkably illustrated. The Irish orator told the marquis that although strong excitement and regard for his country might induce him to speak of his lordship in his public character with some severity, still *he meant nothing personal towards him.* To this the marquis replied, by requesting Mr. O'Connell in future to be a little more moderate and cool in his political expressions; "And," said he, "Mr. O'Connell.

you *may* one day go too far; and if, after this warning, you continue as violent, should you come to *be hanged*, you must not consider it *meant as any thing personal towards you.*"

### DEATH BY DEGREES.

A physician who attended Fontenelle, once found him drinking coffee. "My good sir," said this sage descendant of Galen, "I am astonished to see you swallowing the juice of that pernicious berry! *Coffee is a slow poison.*" "I should think it must be *slow*," said F., "for I have drank it with great perseverance for more than forty years."

### WELL AIMED.

An Irishman, seeing a wicked little boy busily employed in throwing stones at the gallows, called out lustily, "Go it! my little fellow, go it! I'll be answerable that *you'll come to your mark at last!*"

### COLLEGE ANECDOTE.

A tutor, lecturing a young man on his irregular conduct, added with great pathos, "The report of your vices will bring your father's gray hairs with sorrow to the grave."—"I beg your pardon, sir," replied the pupil; "my father wears a wig."

### A COMPLIMENT.

A very amiable woman, to whom Santeuil owed some money, one day met him, and said, "You never visit me now—is it because of the debt?" "Quite the contrary," replied the poet; "my visiting you would prevent me from ever paying you." "How so?" said the lady. "Because," replied Santeuil, "when I see you I forget all disagreeable things."

### CORONATION.

At a late coronation, a gentleman paid six guineas for a seat in Westminster-abbey; the instant the king entered, he turned to a friend, and protested he was the greatest fool in Britain. "Indeed," said his friend, "how so?" "Why, sir, I paid six guineas for a seat here, when his majesty, who can better afford it, comes in for a *crown*."

### REBUFF.

Dr. P., an Irish parson, and in person very ordinary, having a neat parsonage house, very curiously furnished, was one day showing it to Bishop Berkley. "Well, my lord," said the doctor, "you see what a nice *marriage trap* I have got here." "Yes, doctor," replied the bishop, "I see you have; but I am afraid you will not find a lady who will relish the *bait*."

### NEGRO BON MOT.

A negro in the island of St. Christopher had so cruel a master, that he dreaded the sight of him. After exercising much tyranny among his slaves, the planter died, and left his son heir to the estates. Some time after his death, a gentleman, meeting the negro, asked him how his young master behaved. "I suppose," says he, "he's a chip of the old block?" "No, no," says the negro, "massa be all block himself."

### FAMILY ROW.

When the attempt was made against the life of Bonaparte by the explosion of the *Infernal Machine*, madame B. was following her husband in another carriage, and the explosion took place between them. A person, being asked what the matter was, answered, "Nothing material; only a *blow up* between the first consul and his wife."

### RESTING BONES.

A girl in service, when weary, would frequently be wishing to be married, that she might *rest her bones*. At last a neighboring clodhopper led her to the altar, *nothing loath*. Some time after, her late mistress, meeting her, asked, "Well, Jane, have you rested your bones yet?" "Yes, indeed," replied she with a sigh, "*I have rested my jaw bones*."

### INSANITY.

In a late cause respecting a will, evidence was given to prove the testator a lunatic, and among other things, it was deposed that she had swept a quantity of pots, potions, phials, lotions, &c., into the street as rubbish. "I doubt," said the judge, "whether sweeping physic into the street be any proof of insanity."—"True, my lord," replied the counsel, "but sweeping the *pots* away certainly was."

### VISIT FROM COLLEGE.

When Dr. South was at the university, he once paid a visit to an old friend who was married, and lived in the country near the university. He was asked to dinner by his friend, and shown into the parlor, the door of which being opened, South heard a dialogue between his friend and his wife of no very pleasant kind. The words, "If it was not for the stranger below stairs, I would teach you how to behave and speak to my friends—I would give you a sound beating, that you might remember that I am master of the house." South, who knew the lady to be a virago, hastened to the relief of his friend, and exclaimed at the bottom of the staircase, "My dear sir, I beg you will make no *stranger* of me."

### RICHARDSON, AUTHOR OF CLARISSA.

A pert young lady having determined to put Richardson out of countenance, who was remark-

able for his modesty, on his coming into a numerous company, "Lord! sir," said she, "you certainly have a wonderful talent at description; but I fear, sir, you must have much frequented brothels, to be able to describe them so well." "I fear, madam," replied Richardson, "you have been often there, since you know they are so well described."

### A CURIOUS CONFESSOR,

who had listened with as much attention as surprise to a young woman, who had opened the state of her mind to him, at last inquired her name. The lady with readiness replied, "My good father, my name is no sin."

### THE GHOST SEER.

A person, being asked what a ghost said to him, which he pretended to have seen, replied, "How should I know what he said? I am not skilled in any of the *dead languages*."

### FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

A fellow having been adjudged, on a conviction of perjury, to lose his ears, when the executioner came to put the sentence of the law in force, he found that he had been already cropped. The hangman seemed a little surprised. "What," said the criminal, with all the *sang froid* imaginable, "am I obliged to furnish you with ears every time you are pleased to crop me?"

### WAY TO WIPE OFF A DEBT.

A fire happening at a public house, one of the crowd requested the engineer to play against the wainscot; but being told it was in no danger, "I e-

sorry for that," said he, "because I have a long score upon it, which I shall never be able to pay."

### WATCH AND PRAY.

When Lord Howe commanded on the American station, it was a regulation in the fleet, for the marine officers to keep watch with the lieutenants of the navy. His lordship once remarking, at his table, "that pursers, surgeons, and even chaplains, might occasionally be employed on that duty," a son of the church, who was present, opposed that doctrine. "What!" cries his lordship, "cannot you watch as well as pray?"

### WEALTH.

A rich upstart asked a poor man if he had any idea what opulence was? "It is a thing," replied the latter, "which gives a *rogue* the advantage over an honest man."

### PREJUDICE.

At a trial in the supreme court, when a perplexing case was obstinately argued, and unnecessarily protracted, the chief justice said to his associate on his left hand, "Brother Paine, I wish you would charge the jury in this case, for I feel that I am prejudiced against one of the parties." "And I," replied Judge Paine, "am in the same situation." "Then, if you please, I am just the man," said the late Judge Thacher, "for I am prejudiced against both."

### FAMILY PRIDE.

A nobleman advising his son to keep inferior people at a distance, a tradesman, who overheard the admonition, replied, "I am sorry, my lord, you did

not give the young gentleman this advice before he got so deeply into my books."

### AN ENGLISH BULL.

When Lord Eldon, then Sir John Scott, brought in the bill for restraining the liberty of the press, a member moved as an additional clause, that all anonymous works should have the name of the author printed on the title-page.

### JUNOT.

This officer was originally a private in the ranks, and owed his elevation to a singular circumstance. During a battle on the continent, Bonaparte had occasion to send a despatch to one of his generals, and, having rode up to the company in which Junot served, he asked if any man among them could write. Junot immediately replied in the affirmative. He was accordingly called out of the ranks to a drum head, and Bonaparte dictated his despatch. While Junot was writing, a cannon ball struck the ground near him, and covered him with dust. "That will do," said the soldier; "I wanted some sand for my letter." "You are a brave fellow," observed Napoleon; "what is there I can do for you?" "Have these worsted epaulettes cut off my shoulders, and replace them with silver," said Junot. It was accordingly done; the soldier was afterwards made governor of Paris, and next duke of Abrantes.

### A LACK OF WIT.

Mr. Cory, of Covent Garden theatre, being one evening in the boxes of Drury Lane, a gentleman behind him was very troublesome in his noisy observations and false attempts at wit. "Why, you measure out your wit at wholesale," said a person at hand.

"True, sir," said Mr. Cory, "the gentleman measures his wit as in the East they do rupees—by the *lack*."

### A MONK,

who was about to undertake a long voyage, was told by a friend, "Do not fear any thing during a tempest, as long as the sailors swear and blaspheme; but if they pray—if they ask pardon of each other, then tremble." No sooner was he at sea than a storm arose. The friar, who was uneasy, sent, from time to time, a brother of his order on deck to listen to the conversation of the sailors. "Ah, good God, father," said the latter, on his return, "all is lost; these wretches make the most horrible imprecations; you would shudder to hear them; their blasphemies alone are sufficient to sink the vessel." "God be praised," said the monk; "go to rest; all is safe."

### ROUGH MODE OF COURTING.

When Henry the 8th was dying, he had recommended it to his executors to attempt, by every means in their power, to bring about the marriage of his son Edward and Mary, the young queen of Scots. In order to accomplish this purpose, the protector *made war* on Scotland, and published a long manifesto, stating the advantages that this *match* would produce to both kingdoms. Lord Huntley, however, smartly observed, that "he disliked not the *match*—but hated the *manner of wooing*!"

### FELICITY.

A person once observed to an ancient Greek philosopher, that it was a great happiness to *have* what *we desire*. The sage replied, "But it is much greater happiness to *desire nothing* but what *we have*."

### GENERAL STARK.

At the battle of Bennington, when the armies were about to commence the engagement, the British Colonel Baum addressed a speech to his troops, exhorting them to contend valiantly with the enemy, who, in their white frocks, were in view before them, representing them as the owners of the soil, who would fight hard to defend it. General Stark addressed his men in the following laconic speech, every word of which indicates the determined bravery of this hardy American—"My boys! you see those *red coats* yonder! They must fall into our hands in fifteen minutes, or—Molly Stark is a widow!"

### POLUS THE ACTOR.

When this celebrated tragedian was to play such a part as required to be represented with remarkable passion, he privily brought in the urn and bones of his dead son; whereby he so excited his own passion, and was moved to deliver himself with that efficacy both in words and gesture, that he filled the whole theatre with unfeigned lamentations and tears.

### INCLEDON.

Incledon, having once given offence, unintentionally, to a very hot-headed, testy gentleman, the latter insisted on the actor's giving him *satisfaction;* on which Incledon immediately began singing *Black-eyed Susan*, observing, at the conclusion, "There, sir, I am sure you cannot be *dissatisfied* at what has given *general satisfaction.*"

### WOMAN'S TONGUE.

A doctor, visiting a female patient, requested to look at her tongue. She opened her mouth, and

put the end of her tongue out. The doctor said, "Put it out a little further, madam;" and was under the necessity of repeating it several times, the lady only putting her tongue out a trifling distance each time. At length the doctor remarked, "Put it out as far as possible, madam." "Lord, doctor," said she, "you must think there is no end to a woman's tongue."

### A JACKSON BULL.

A genuine Hibernian said, "By the powers, an I hope General Jackson 'll be president, an I hope Adams won't." "Why, my good fellow, do you say so?" "Oh, fath, an he's just sich a wild fighting Irishman as myself. Och, my honey, you may look wild if you like, but *he's an Irishman;* he was only *two years* in this country *when he was born.*"

### MILITIA FINE.

At the close of a militia training in the country, the officers had a custom to assemble in the tavern, look over the business of the day, and direct the clerk on the subject of collecting fines. In the town of L——, on such an occasion, it was discovered that several absentees had various excuses, which, if offered, would be deemed sufficient; but the officers, not having the *militia law* at hand, were in doubt as to the time allowed for the purpose of offering excuses. A young soldier, who had listened to the subject, and discovered the uncertainty of the officers as to the above point, remarked, that he *knew* that they could not fine a man for *non-existence* if he *executed* himself within eight days.

### PARLIAMENTARY ERROR.

A bill was lately introduced into parliament, by which it was directed that a penalty of £50 was to

be levied for the commission of a particular offence, which penalty, it was provided, should be equally divided between the informer and church-warden of the parish in which the offence might be committed. While the bill was in progress, the penalty of £50 was changed to "*transportation for seven years;*" but, the other part of the bill remaining unaltered, the bill now enacts, "*that the said penalty of transportation for seven years, shall be equally divided between the church-warden and the informer.*"

### A SCRIPTURE LESSON.

The duke of Clarence, jocularly observing to a captain of the navy, that he heard he read the Bible, wished to know what he learned from it. The captain replied, that there was one part of scripture, at least, which he well remembered, and thought it contained an admirable lesson.—"What is that?" replied the duke. "*Not to put my trust in princes,* your royal highness."

### BISHOP LATIMER.

Dr. Latimer, one of the reformers, was raised to the bishopric of Worcester, in the reign of Henry 8th. It was the custom of those times for each of the bishops to make a present to the king of a purse of gold on new year's day. Bishop Latimer went with the rest of the brethren to make the usual offering, but, instead of a purse of gold, presented the king with a New Testament, in which a leaf was doubled down to this passage, "Whoremongers and adulterers God will judge."

### WATERLOO MEDALS.

A Frenchman, meeting an English soldier with a Waterloo medal, began sneeringly to animadvert on the English government for bestowing such a trifle, which did not cost them *three francs.*—"That is true,

to be sure," replied the hero; "it did not cost the English government *three francs*, but it cost the French a *Napoleon!*"

### A LITTLE MORE.

A New England merchant who had accumulated a vast property by care and industry, yet still was as busy as ever, in adding vessel to vessel and store to store, though considerably advanced in life, being asked by a neighbor, how much property he supposed would satisfy a human being, after a short pause replied, "*A little more.*"

### IRISH ARITHMETIC.

An honest Hibernian, in a company who blamed the clergy for taking a *tenth* part of the people's property, exclaimed, "Ay! they would take a twentieth if they could."

### DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

"I am absolutely afraid," said the Duke of Buckingham to Sir Robert Viner, "that I shall *die* a beggar." "At the rate you go on," replied Sir Robert, "I am afraid you will *live one.*"

### A SWISS RETORT.

A French officer, quarrelling with a Swiss, reproached him with his country's vice of fighting on either side for *money*, "while we Frenchmen," said he, "fight for *honor.*" "Yes, sir," replied the Swiss, "every one fights for that he most wants."

### PERSONALITIES.

When Quin and Garrick performed at the same theatre, and in the same play, the night being very

stormy, each ordered a chair. To the mortification of Quin, Garrick's came up first. "Let me get into the chair," cried the surly veteran; "let me get into the chair, and put little Davy into the lantern." "By all means," said Garrick; "I shall ever be happy to give Mr. Quin light in any thing."

### EXTRAVAGANCE.

A writer in one of the reviews was boasting that he was in the habit of *distributing* literary *reputation*. "Yes," replied a friend, "and you have done it so profusely, that you have *left none for yourself*.

### A BULL IN DR. JOHNSON'S LIFE OF POPE.

The doctor observes that every monumental inscription should be in Latin; for that, being a *dead* language, will always *live*.

### REPARATION.

At the commencement of the revolution, when the French nation appeared inclined to take part in the contest in favor of America, Sir Josiah Yorke, the ambassador from England to the United Netherlands, meeting the French ambassador at the Hague, censured his court for interfering in the dispute, and taking so ungenerous a part. "You have been guilty of a dishonorable act," said he, "that is impardonable—no less than that of seducing our daughter." "I am sorry," replied the French ambassador, "that your excellency should put so severe a construction upon the matter; she made the first advances, and absolutely threw herself into our arms; but rather than to forfeit your friendship, if matrimony will make any atonement, we are ready to act honorably, and marry her."

### RIVALRY OF ART.

Zeuxis entered into a contest of art with Parrhasius. The former painted grapes so truly, that birds came and pecked at them. The latter delineated a cloth so exactly, that Zeuxis, coming in, said, "Take away the cloth, that we may see this piece;" and, finding his error, said, "Parrhasius, thou hast conquered. I deceived but birds; thou an artist."

### LEONIDAS.

When Xerxes wrote Leonidas to surrender his arms, he only replied, "Come and take them."

### GOOD MANNERS.

When Pope Clement XIV ascended the papal chair, the ambassadors of the different states waited on him for congratulations. When they were introduced, they bowed, and he returned the compliment by bowing likewise; the master of the ceremonies told his holiness he should not have returned their salute. "O, I beg your pardon," said the good pontiff; "I have not been pope long enough to forget good manners."

### LOWNESS OF SPIRITS.

Carlina was the first comic actor on the stage at Padua; a single glance of his eye would diffuse smiles over the most rigid countenance. A gentleman one morning waited on the first physician of that city, and requested he would prescribe for a disease to which he was not merely subject, but a victim—melancholy. "Melancholy!" repeated the doctor; "you should not consult me on that disease: you must go to the theatre, and Carlina will soon dissipate your gloom, and enliven your spirits." "Dear sir," said the patient, seizing the doctor by the hand, "excuse me; I am Carlina himself; at the moment

I convulse the audience with laughter, I am a prey to the disease I came to consult you on."

### ROUTS.

"How strange it is," said a lady, "that fashionable parties should be called *routs!* Why, *rout* formerly signified the defeat of an army; and when all the soldiers were put to flight or the sword, they were said to be *routed.*" "This title has some propriety too," said Dr. Rennel, "for at these meetings whole families are *routed out of house and home.*"

### RETORT.

Dr. Busby, whose figure is beneath the common size, was one day accosted in a public coffee-room, by an Irish baronet of colossal stature, with, "May I pass to my seat, O giant?" When the doctor politely made way, and replied, "Pass, O pigmy." "Oh, sir," said the baronet, "my expression alluded to the size of your intellect." "And my expression," said the doctor, "to the size of yours."

### APPROPRIATE ENGRAVING.

For letters of business, an eminent merchant has adopted an engraving for his office seal, which, at first sight, appears to be merely a text from the Bible—viz. I Maccabees, chapter 12th, v. 18; but being referred to, these words appear at length:—"*Therefore now ye will do well to give us an answer thereunto.*"

### LOW LIFE.

During the progress of Mr. Hanway's exertions in favor of chimney-sweeps, he addressed a little urchin of the sooty tribe, after he had swept a chimney in his own house. "Suppose I give you a shil-

lady?" "God Almighty bless your honor, and thank you." "And what if I give you a tie wig to wear on May-day." "Ah! bless your honor! my master won't let me go out on May-day!" "No! Why not?" "Because he says it is low life."

### A LITTLE PORTER.

Beau Nash often declared he never laughed so heartily in his life, as at a mistake of a waiter in London. He, being just arrived in town, went to a tavern in Fleet street, in order to send for a friend and sup, but, being very thirsty when he came in, bid the waiter fetch him a little porter immediately; upon which the lad ran to the temple, and presently returned, introducing a little man, telling Mr. Nash he was the least porter he could find.

### UPSIDE DOWN.

An innkeeper of New York, with a view to distinguish his house from others, placed his sign-board upside down. An Hibernian, observing it, immediately turned on his head, when a gentleman passing, surprised at his posture, asked him his reason. "Why," replied the son of Erin, "that I may read the sign, to be sure."

### A GRACE MISTAKEN.

A dutchess being expected at a certain inn in Devon, the mistress gave her servants orders to behave with peculiar respect on the occasion, and the head chambermaid was enjoined to be exemplary in her attention; "and," said the mistress, "whenever you show this great lady into a room, or do any thing for her, remember you say, 'YOUR GRACE.'" "Your orders shall be complied with," replied the chamber-maid.—On the arrival of this illustrious lady's car-, all immediately flew to her assistance. Her

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grace having alighted, "This way, madam," cried the chambermaid; "*and for what we are going to receive, the Lord make us truly thankful*"

### ROYALTY RALLIED.

During the war carried on by the Great Frederick of Prussia, the English envoy at Berlin having occasion to inform his majesty of a victory obtained by the British, observed, "It has pleased Divine Providence," &c.—"What," said his majesty, "is God Almighty one of your allies?" "Yes, sire," replied the Englishman, "and the only one who does not demand any subsidies from us."

### DISTINCTION.

A gentleman asked doctor Johnson why he hated the Scotch; "I do not hate them, sir, neither do I hate frogs, but I do not like to have them hopping about my chamber."

### END OF THE LAW.

When old serjeant Maynard waited upon William the Third, with the address and congratulation from the gentlemen of the law, the king complimented the old man upon his good looks, and added, that he had outlived all his brother lawyers. "Had it not been for your majesty's arrival," he replied, "I should have outlived the law itself."

### THE PLEA.

An attorney brought an immense bill to a lady for some business he had done for her. The lady (to whom he had once paid his addresses) murmured at the charges. "Madam," replied the limb of the law, "I had a mind to convince you that my profession is lucrative, and that I should not have made a bad match."

### AGESILAUS.

It was debated before Agesilaus, whether courage or justice was the greatest virtue. "There would be no occasion for valor if all men were just," observed the king.

### LACONIC EPISTLES.

Mrs. Foote, mother of the English Aristophanes, was nearly as eccentric and whimsical a character as her son. The day she was sent prisoner to the King's Bench, Foote was taken to a spunging-house, and the following short epistles passed between them:—

"Dear Sam,

I am in prison.

Ann Foote."

Answer—

"Dear mother,

So am I.

Sam Foote."

### A WITTY JUDGE.

A cause was tried in one of the western counties which originated in a dispute about a pair of small-clothes.—Upon this occasion, the judge observed that it was the first time he had ever known a *suit* made out of a *pair of breeches.*

### TRIED FRIENDS.

A sharper, having observed that there was no knowing one's friends till they were tried, was asked if most of his had not been *tried* already.

### A HORSE'S PEDIGREE.

King George 3d having purchased a horse, the dealer put into his hands a large sheet of paper com-

pletely written over. "What's this?" said his majesty. "The pedigree of the horse, sire, which you bought," was the answer. "Take it back," said the king, laughing; "it will do very well for the next horse you sell."

### FENELON.

A person talking to Fenelon upon the subject of the criminal laws of France, and approving of the many executions which had taken place under it, in opposition to the arguments of the archbishop, said, "I maintain that such persons are unfit to live." "But, my friend," said Fenelon, "you do not reflect that they are still more unfit to die."

### LIGHT.

A link boy asked Dr. Burgess, the preacher, if he would have a light. "No, child," says the doctor; "I am one of the lights of the world." "I wish then," replied the boy, "you was hung up at the end of our alley, for it is a very dark one."

### JUDGMENT.

"Silence! keep silence in court!" said an angry judge. "Here we have judged a dozen causes this morning, and have not heard a word of one of them."

### VOX POPULI.

When the Rev. John Wesley, one of the founders of the religious society which bears his name, was vainly endeavoring to convince his sister that the voice of the people is the voice of God—"Yes," she mildly replied, "it cried, *Crucify him, crucify him.*"

### MARSHAL VILLARS.

When Marshal Villars was past four-score, he gave a signal instance of courage and vivacity, in attacking some squadrons of the imperial horse, with the king of Sardinia's guards. The monarch telling him, that he lost the experienced general in the ardor of a young officer, the marshal answered, "Lamps are apt to sparkle when they are expiring."

### INCH AND ELL.

It being proved on a trial at Guildhall, that a man's name was really *Inch*, who boldly pretended it was *Linch*, "I am very well assured," said the judge, "the old proverb is verified in this man, who, being allowed an *Inch*, has taken an *L*."

### QUACK DOCTOR AND FARRIER.

A quack doctor sent for a farrier to look at his horse; after the horse was sound, the doctor inquired of the farrier how much he was indebted for the trouble he had taken, in effecting his cure. He replied, "You know it is a rule not to take fees of the profession."

### STRAYING FLOCKS.

A clergyman, being complained of by another for drawing away his parishioners on a Sunday, made this reply—"*Feed your flock better, and then they won't stray!*"

### FOOD FOR HOGS.

Soon after Dr. Johnson's return from Scotland to London, a Scottish lady, at whose house he was, as a compliment, ordered some hotch-potch for his dinner. After the doctor had tasted it, she asked

him if it was good. To which he replied, "Very good for hogs!" "Then, pray," said the lady, "let me help *you* to a little more."

### FALSE DIAMONDS.

A noble lord applied to a pawn-broker for the loan of 1000 guineas on his wife's jewels, for which he had paid 4000. "Take the articles to pieces," said his lordship, "number the stones, and put false ones in their places; my lady will not distinguish them." "You are too late, my lord," said the pawn-broker; "your lady has gained a march upon you, for these stones are false, I having bought the diamonds of her ladyship last year."

### MANY SUCH.

Rook, of Covent Garden theatre, told a scene-shifter to get a subscription, upon receiving an accident. A few days after, he desired the man to show him the list of names, which he read, and returned it to the poor fellow, who, with some surprise, said, "Mr. Rook, won't you give me something?" "Why, zounds, man, did'nt I give you the hint?"

### SMALL HORSE.

Several gentlemen were assembled opposite a tavern in Augusta, viewing a very small horse. One of the company observing, that he never had seen so small a one before, an Irishman present declared that he did not think him a small horse at all, at all, "for, by J— , I have seen one as small as *two* of him."

### SIMPLICITY.

A harmless country fellow, having commenced a suit against a gentleman who had beat down

fences and spoiled his corn, when the assizes drew near, his adversary bribed his only evidence, to keep him out of the way. "Well," said the fellow, "I am resolved; I'll up to town, and the king shall know it." "The king know it!" says his landlord, who was an attorney; "prithee what good will that do you if the man keep out of the way?" "Why, sir," says the poor fellow, "I have heard you say that the king can make a man *a peer* at any time."

### LEARN TO DIE.

"From whence the phrase *learn to die?*" said a young lady; "I perceive that people succeed very well the first time."

### A LADY'S PUN.

A certain linen-draper waited upon a lady for the amount of an article purchased at his shop. She endeavored to remind him that she had paid when he called some time ago: he declared he had no remembrance of the circumstance; on which she produced his receipt. He then asked pardon, and said, "I am sorry I did not recollect it." To which the lady replied, "I sincerely believe you are sorry you did not *re-collect* it."

### EXPLANATION.

Some person asked Charles James Fox, what was the meaning of that passage in the Psalms, "He clothed himself with cursing, like as with a garment." "The meaning!" said he; "I think it clear enough; the man had a *habit* of swearing."

### DISCONSOLATE LOVER.

Mademoiselle du The having lost one of her lovers, and the event having become public, a gentleman

who paid her a visit found her playing upon the harp; and, quite surprised, said to her, "I thought to have found you in a state of desolation." "Ah!" said she, "you should have seen me yesterday!"

### WHEAT.

In a time of much religious excitement and consequent discussion, an honest old Dutch farmer of the Mohawk, was asked his opinion as to which denomination of Christians were in the right way to heaven. "Well, den," said he, "ven we ride our wheat to Albany, some say dis is de pest road, and some say dat is de pest; but I don't tink it makes much tifference which road we take; for when we get dare, dey never ask us which way we come—and it is none of deir business—if *our wheat is good.*"

### KEAN THE MIMIC.

When a certain provincial comedian first appeared on the London boards, in the character of Falstaff, being a man of some genius, he used to *puff* himself constantly upon his excellency in the part; all which, however, availed but little, as he never could bring a full house. Kean the mimic, (father of Kean the celebrated tragedian,) sitting with a few players at Garrick's Head, in Bow Street, had taken up and filled a pipe, the funnel of which was stopped; and after several attempts to light it, he threw it down in a passion, saying, "By Jove, gentlemen, I am like your new Falstaff; I have been *puffing* and *puffing* this long while past, but all to no purpose; for I cannot draw!"

### ADVANTAGE OF IGNORANCE.

A fellow, hearing there was a letter for him in the post office, accordingly went for it. On the post-master's handing it to him, he frankly confessed he cou

not read, and requested the post-master to open it, and let him know the contents, which he very readily did. After getting all the information he wanted, he knowingly shrugged up his shoulders, thanked him for his politeness, and dryly observed, "*When I have some change, I'll call and take it.*"

### PHARMACOPŒIA.

A physician stopped at the shop of a country apothecary and inquired for a pharmacopœia. "Sir," said the apothecary, "I know of no such *farmer* living about these parts."

### CALEB WHITFORD,

of punning notoriety, once observing a young lady knotting fringe for a petticoat, asked her what she was doing. "Knotting fringe, sir," replied she; "pray, Mr. Whitford, can you knot?" "I *can-not*, madam," replied he.

### MR. WHITELY,

manager of a country theatre, having constantly an eye upon his own *interest*, one evening, during the performance of Richard 3d, gave a tolerable proof of that being his leading principle. Representing the crook-backed tyrant, he exclaimed, "Hence, babbling dreams! you threaten here in vain; conscience, avaunt.——That man in the brown wig there has got into the pit without paying.——Richard's himself again."

### SWEAR NOT AT ALL.

A man, being reprimanded for swearing, replied, "he did not know that there was any harm in it." "No harm in it!" said a person present; "why, do you not know the commandment, *Swear not at all.*"

"Why I don't swear *at all*, but only at those who offend me."

### NO SLANDER.

Colonel T. complained to Foote that a slanderer had ruined his character. "So much the better," replied the wit, "for it was a d——d bad one, and the sooner destroyed the better."

### BENEFIT OF CLERGY.

A prisoner in the state prison of New Jersey, being dangerously ill, requested the keeper to send for a clergyman to visit him. The keeper, doubtful of the lawfulness of granting the request, sent for one of the inspectors of the prison to know if he might admit the clergyman, "the act for the punishment of crimes," having declared the *benefit of clergy* for ever abolished and done away.

### ALADDIN.

"I wonder how the new piece *Aladdin* gets on?" inquired a gentleman of his friend. "You had better send *a lad in* to see," was the reply.

### CONJUGAL LOVE.

A country fellow at plough, by the sea side, who saw his wife carried away by the Moors, left his plough, ran after her to the water, and swam to the vessel, calling upon the captain to let him have his wife, or take him prisoner with her, for he had rather be in prison with her, a galley slave, a drudge, or any thing, to have his wife again. The captain relating the transaction to the governor of Tunis, he let them both free, with a pension to keep them as long as they lived.

### A LAUNDRESS,

who was employed in the family of one of our former governors, said to him with a sigh, "Only think, your excellency, how little money would make me happy!" "How little, madam?" says the governor. "Oh! dear sir, fifty pounds would make me perfectly happy." "If that is all, you shall have it," and he immediately presented it to her. She looked at it with joy and thankfulness, and, before the governor was out of hearing, exclaimed, "I wish I had a hundred."

### A LEVELLER,

seeing two crows flying side by side, exclaimed, "Ay, that is just as it should be; I hate to see *one crow over another*."

### SECRETS.

The reply of Charles the Second, when importuned to communicate something of a private nature, deserves to be engraven on the heart of every man. "Can you keep a secret?" asked the subtle monarch. "Most faithfully," returned the nobleman. "So can I," was the laconic and severe answer of Charles.

### FIT PUNISHMENT.

A woman in Rochester kept a paramour, whom she could not see so often as she could wish, and therefore they both villanously murdered her husband. After having done the deed, they sewed him in sackcloth. The paramour having him on his back, the woman perceived one of his feet hang out of the sack, and, in sewing up the leg, she so effectually fastened her paramour's coat to the sack, that husband and lover were both tumbled into the river together.

### BLUE ATTITUDE.

An artist in Boston, about to paint a portrait of a lady, asked her in what attitude she wished to be drawn.—"A *blue* one, sir," was the reply.

### IRISH HOSPITALITY.

Foote praising the hospitalities of the Irish, after one of his trips from the sister kingdom, a gentleman present asked him whether he had been in *Cork*. "No, sir," said he quickly; "but I have seen a great many *drawings* of it."

### LOVE.

Lady S——, who lived in great health and spirits to the age of ninety-two, was asked, when eighty-four, at what time of life love generally fails. "That," said she, "is a *question of experience*, which I cannot *at present* determine."

### GRATITUDE OF PLAYERS.

A person, abusing the players in general one night in company with Foote, said, among other coarse things, "that they had not even one grain of gratitude about them."—"Nay, now," said Foote, "you are too severe upon the profession: there are no people more distressed at *benefits forgotten*."

### MURPHY.

Murphy at first wished to dedicate his *Orphan of China* to Mr. Fox. "No," said that gentleman; "you'll only make yourself enemies, and do me no good. Dedicate it to the prince of Wales, and I'll put you in the way of it." The next time Mr. Fox saw Murphy, he bade him attend Lord Bute on Sunday following at Kensington: "you will then be told a single play cannot so well be dedicated to the princ

and in that case seize the opportunity, and beg leave to dedicate it to his lordship."

The poet did as he was directed. Lord Bute, after acknowledging the favor, accepted the dedication, and made him a present from the prince of Wales, of a bank note of a hundred pounds.

### BETTERTON.

Archbishop Sancroft once asked this celebrated actor, "Pray, Mr. Betterton, can you inform me what is the reason you actors on the stage affect your audience by speaking of things *imaginary*, as if they were *real;* while we in the church speak of things *real*, which our congregation receive only as if they were *imaginary?*"—"Why, really, my lord," said Betterton, "I don't know; except it is, that we actors speak of things imaginary *as if* they were real, while you in the pulpit speak of things real *as if* they were imaginary."

### MEDICAL REPARTEE.

A candidate for medical honors, having thrown himself almost into a fever from his incapacity for answering the questions, was asked by one of the professors—"How would you sweat a patient for the rheumatism?" He replied, "*I would send him here to be examined.*"

### STAND FOR BUSINESS.

A Frenchman being about to remove his shop, his landlord inquired the reason, stating, at the same time, that it was considered a very good stand for business. The Frenchman replied, with a shrug of the shoulders, "Oh yes, he's very good *stand* for de business; ma foi, me stand all day, nobody come to make me *move!*"

TURNING OUT

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### TURNING OUT.

Cooke, not less celebrated for his convivial than his histrionic talents, after drinking freely with a few friends at Dublin, began to be so quarrelsome, that the company turned him out of the room. Cooke begged to be readmitted, but in vain; when he thought of an expedient to obtain forgiveness.—He went outside the window of the room in which the gentlemen were sitting, pushed his head through a pane of glass, and, while in this situation, said, "Pray let in poor Cooke, who has spared no *pain* to see through his folly." He was instantly admitted.

### A FASHIONABLE BONNET.

A Massachusetts gentleman in Baltimore lately wrote that he intended to send a fashionable bonnet to his daughter, but was afraid to venture it on the deck of the packet, and could not get it down the *hatchway*.

### FREDERICK OF PRUSSIA.

A soldier in the garrison of a town of Prussian Silesia, being suspected of making free with the *ex voto*, or offerings made by the pious Roman Catholics to a celebrated image of a wonder-working virgin, was watched; and, upon his being searched, two silver hearts were found upon him. He was dragged before the magistrate, imprisoned, tried, and doomed to death, as a sacrilegious robber. In the course of his trial, he had constantly denied having committed a theft, but alleged that the virgin herself, in pity to his poverty, had ordered him to take the above offerings. The sentence, with the prisoner's defence, was, as usual, laid before the king. His majesty conversed with several of the Romish divines, asking them whether such a miracle was possible according to the tenets of their religion. They unanimously answered, that the case was very extraordinary, but not absolutely impossible; upon wh the king wrote the following words:—

"The culprit cannot be put to death, because he positively denies the charge; and the divines of his religion declare, that the miracle wrought in his favor is not impossible; but we strictly forbid him, under pain of death, receiving any present in future from the virgin Mary, or any other saint whatsoever."

### LECOURVREUER.

The celebrated Mademoiselle Lecourvreuer, of the theatre Français, passing through the streets at a very late hour, on a cold, raw night, was accosted by a poor woman with four little children on her back, who, in a token of bitter sufferings, besought the actress to take pity on her destitute condition. Mademoiselle Lecourvreuer searched her pockets, and finding nothing, "Wait," said she, "my good woman; I will give you more than you could have hoped for;" and instantly throwing off her mantle, she began to recite the imprecations of Camilla, with a vehemence and superior talent, which soon collected a crowd around her, notwithstanding the inclemency of the season. She then made a collection among the auditors, and, with the fruits of her charitable exertion, gave the woman a sufficient sum to provide lodgings and clothes for her infants.

### EXTRAVAGANCE.

It is reported of Plato, that seeing once a young spendthrift eating bread and water at the door of an inn, where he had squandered his estate, the philosopher could not help saying, "Young man, if you had dined moderately, you need not have supped so poorly."

### A HIT AT DOCTORS.

During the time that persons of all trades and professions returned public thanksgiving in the various

churches of Paris, for the re-establishment of the king's health, Monsieur de Benserade, in an address on this subject, recited at the academy, said—"The merchant quits his business to throw himself at the foot of the altar; the artisan quits his work; the physician quits his patient, and the *patient is so much the better for it.*"

### A BUCK,

with a cigar in his mouth, once entered Mr. Cross's menagerie, when Mr. Cross requested the visiter to take the "weed" from his mouth, lest he should learn the monkeys "bad habits."

### IRISH ROADS.

An Englishman asked an Irishman if the roads in Ireland were good. "Yes," said the Irishman, "so excellent that I wonder you do not import some of them into England. We have the road to love strewed with roses; the road to matrimony through nettles; the road to honor through a duel; the road to prison through the courts of law; and the road to the undertaker's through the apothecary's shop." "Have you any road to preferment?" "No," said the Irishman, "not now; that road, since the union, is removed to England; you pass through it to the king's palace, and, I am told, it is the dirtiest road in Great Britain."

### A DAB AT RHYMES.

A punster, and a great dab at crambo, one day observed that any thing might be turned into rhyme, or doggerel; upon which a friend, pointing to a board in Bond street, upon which was painted the words "This house to be sold," exclaimed, "Come, then, turn that into rhyme!" upon which the other, wit'

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infinite promptitude, (as Mathews says,) redeemed his pledge, by writing with chalk, on the board,

THIS HOUSE TO BE
S O L D.

SON AND HEIR.

When the present lord Holland was born, Mr. Fox, who had been presumptive heir to the family estate and title, was said by a witty lady to resemble a fine complexion that was injured by the *sun* and *air*.

VERY COMMON.

A young fellow, whose talent lay in comedy, came to offer himself to the play-house; and having given a specimen of his abilities, Mr. Quin asked if he had ever played. The young fellow answered, "Yes, he had played Abel in the Alchymist." "I am rather of opinion," said Quin, "you played *Cain*, for I am certain you murdered Abel."

TOM JONES.

A lady of great wit and spirit was heard to declare, that she was once *completely silenced* by a very *stupid* personage, in the midst of a declamation, and encircled by a large party of literary ladies and gentlemen. She was haranguing upon the preference she should feel for Tom Jones, to Sir Charles Grandison, as a brother, a friend, a lover, or a husband. The silly gentlewoman, in the mere desire of prating, and perfectly unconscious of the great force of what she was going to utter, interrupted the lady orator with,—"Ladies and gentlemen, I am reading Tom Jones, but have not finished it; *I have just left him in bed with another man's wife*."

### THE GRAY ASS.

The prince of Hesse having stopped at an inn, the sign of which was the *Gray Ass*, the landlord, admiring the head of his highness, solicited and obtained the honor of a painting of it, which he placed in the room of the ass. A rival inn-keeper, seeing the celebrated sign of the gray ass removed, bethought himself of adopting it, which had the effect to bring him all the other inn-keeper's customers. The latter, finding he had done a foolish thing, saw no remedy for the matter, but writing over the head of the prince—"This is the original *gray ass*."

### A HARD SET.

The following whimsical circumstance and peculiar coincidence, it is said, actually took place some time since. A boat ascending the Ohio river was hailed by another boat, when the following conversation ensued.—"What boat is that?" "The Cherry*stone*." "Whence came you?" "From Red*stone*." "Where are you bound to?" "Lime*stone*." "Who is your captain?" "Thomas *Stone*." "What are you loaded with?" "Mill*stones* and grind*stones*."—"You are a d——d *hard* set, to be sure; take care you don't go to the bottom. Farewell."

### ARCHBISHOP OF BORDEAUX.

The late archbishop of Bordeaux was remarkable for his tolerance and enlightened benevolence. The following anecdote will not be read without interest. "My lord," said a person to him one day, "here is a poor woman come to ask charity; what do you wish to do for her?" "How old is she?" "Seventy." "Is she in great distress?" "She says so."—"She must be relieved; give her twenty-five francs." "Twenty-five francs! My lord, it is too much, especially as she is a Jewess."—"A Jewess?" "Yes, my lord"

"Oh, that makes a great difference; give her fifty francs, then, and thank her for coming."

### SHARP REPLY.

While Commodore Anson's ship, the Centurion, was engaged in close fight with the rich Spanish galleon which he afterwards took, a sailor came running to him, and cried out, "Sir, our ship is on fire near the powder magazine." "Then pray, friend," said the commodore, not in the least degree discomposed, "run back and assist in putting it out."

### WHISTLING.

The lady of Dr. Bentham was a woman of a disposition congenial with that of her *cara sposa*. She asked a person, who applied for the place of footman in her family, if he could whistle. "Why is that necessary?" said the man. "Because," said the lady, "I expect my footman to whistle all the time he is in the cellar, to be certain he is not drinking while he is there."

### EXTENSIVE VIEWS.

A wag once observed that the hop grounds in Kent, England, presented more extensive views than any other place in the world; for there your prospect extends from *pole* to *pole*.

### FEMALE VANITY.

The old lady, authoress of "Venice under France and Austria," lately published, says, "Old women, you know, are like old guineas, worth their weight in gold!"

### STOCKS.

At the period in England, when stocks were exchanged for cravats, a friend asked Churchill what could have caused the sudden rise of cravats—"The *fall of stocks*," he replied.

### CONFIRMATION.

An old woman who attended several confirmations was at length recognised by the bishop—"Have I not seen you here before?" asked his lordship. "I gets confirmed as often as I can," replied the woman, "for they tells me as how it is good for the *rheumatiz*."

### GOOD BREEDING.

A farmer who came up to town to visit his brother, having given some offence to his sister-in-law, who piqued herself upon her gentility, by something that did not accord with her idea of good manners, she pertly told him that he was very ill-bred, and did not even know what good-breeding was. "Why, look, ma'am," replied he, "as for that, I consider myself quite as well bred as you, for all your fine airs:—my mother had seventeen of us in sixteen years, and that I take to be *good breeding*."

### SERVANT'S WAGES.

A gentleman, being forced to sell a pair of his oxen to pay his servant his wages, told his servant he could keep him no longer, not knowing how to pay him the next year. The servant answered him, he would serve him for more of his cattle. "But what shall I do," said the master, "when all my cattle are gone?" The servant replied, "You shall then serve me, and so you will get your cattle again."

### REQUITED LOVE.

What words can be more delightful to the human ear than the unexpected effusions of generosity and affection from a beloved woman! A young gentleman, after great misfortunes, came to a lady he had long courted, and told her his circumstances were become so reduced, that he actually wanted five guineas. "I am very glad to hear it," said she. "Is this your affection for me?" he replied, in a tone of despondency. "Why are you glad?" "Because," she answered, "if you want five guineas, I can put you in possession of five thousand."

### SOMETHING IN A NAME.

A professor of Alma Mater having purchased a horse for the purpose of paying a long projected journey into Wales, wished to give his Bucephalus a classical name, and applied to a friend to help him with a symbolical appellation. "Call him Graphy," said his friend. "Graphy!" exclaimed the professor; "do you think I am going to *write* upon his back?" "Pshaw!" replied the collegian; "the name is perfectly applicable; first, you purchase the horse, and that's the *bi-o*-graphy; secondly, you mount him, and that's the *top-o*-graphy; and, lastly, you make your journey, and that's the *ge-o*-graphy."

### A LATINIST.

On the occasion of an actor's benefit, at a provincial theatre, not a hundred miles from Chester, the night was very tempestuous; the rain fell in torrents, so that he had a very thin house. Having in his part to recite a few words of *Latin*, he spoke the following in most doleful accents instead:

"O! rain*o* night*o*!
Spoil*o* benefit*o* quit*eo*."

### NEW WAY TO MAKE BREAD.

A Scottish nobleman one day visited a lawyer at his office, in which, at the time, there was a blazing fire, which led him to exclaim, "Mr. ——, your office is as hot as an *oven*." "So it should be, my lord," replied the lawyer, "as it is here that I make my *bread*."

### RIGHTLY SERVED.

"I'm ripe for fun, and up to all sorts of deviltry," said a fellow, who went recently to a camp-meeting near Lebanon, determined to have a *frolic*; "I'm ripe for fun—I'm hanged if I aint! an' if I get near the wagons, or can finger the harness, I guess I'll play a trick on these plaguy Methodists. Hallo, Jim! I tell you what; I've a sharp knife, and feel as if I'd like to cut up something or other; now if you'll git some of their harness, I vow I'll make short work of it!" Now *Jim* liked fun as well as any body, and as his crony was about to quiz the Methodists, he thought it would be a good time to play a trick on him; so off *Jim* started, but soon re-appeared with harness, and other matters, whereon his comrade might exercise at once his humor and his jack-knife. In a twinkling, the reins, &c., were in shreds; and the jack-knife was about to be closed, when a hearty *yaw-haw-haw*, rivalling the horse-laugh of a Communipaw negro, convulsed the sides of *Jim*. Suspecting the cause, the hero of the jack-knife ran to his wagon, and found (oh! dire mishap!) it was not the harness of a "plaguy Methodist," but *his own*, which he had just cut up!

### CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

At Clonmel, a woman, named Mary Cassidy, pleaded guilty to theft, which, she said, she had committed in the hope of being sent to Botany Bay to join her husband, who had been transported last year. "Oh, my lord," said she; "I will submit, I am guilty, if you

let me bring my poor children to my husband; I have two poor creatures, and we want to follow their father. It was for that I stole. We have neither a bite nor a sup, nor can we get it from our own kith and kin. Send us to my husband, my lord, or, if you do not, I will submit to your gracious mercy any way."

### A LONG CHURCH.

Mr. Twiss, a romancing traveller, was talking of a church he had seen in Spain a mile and a half long. "Bless me!" said Garrick, "how broad was it?" "About ten yards," said Twiss. "This is, you'll observe, gentlemen," said Garrick to the company, "not a round lie, but differs from his other stories, which are generally as broad as they are long."

### THE PUN-TRAP.

It was the late Sir C. Price who used, when he gave a dinner, to have a regular pun-trap on his table, in the shape of a large nutmeg grater; and the machinery of his wit—the "humor of the thing," as Nym says—was as thus: If any one at table spoke of a *great* man, as Sir W. Curtis, or a *great* wit, as Sir C. Flower, he would point to his *pun-trap*, and say, with a quiet look, "There's a *grater*." Lord Byron somewhere says, that his father-in-law, Sir Ralph Milbank, used to have a leg of mutton on his table every day for a similar laudable purpose, of *cutting* an *impromptu* witticism.

### WESTERN ELOQUENCE.

The following is an extract from a Jubilee oration delivered in Ohio:—

"And if we may be allowed to draw a fanciful supposition at that instant on a presentation of a copy (of the declaration of independence) to Jove, by the goddess of liberty, he exclaimed *with a voice*

*of thunder, "Mercury! Mercury! Tell Bacchus to roll out the barrels; fill the goblets with the choicest nectar; for this day a nation is born*—the queen of the world and the child of the skies."

A fourth of July orator, in Alabama, thus speaks of Mr. Clay, for the part he took in the last presidential election:—

"For such base and atrocious acts may he meet the vilest execrations of his countrymen; and were it not sacrilegious, how seriously could I pray, *that the magnificent fire ball, with all its fiery and enormous train, would descend from its celestial habitation, sweep him from the face of the earth, wrap him in a volley of flames, and cast him like a bomb-shell to the skies.*"

### A TRANSPORTING VOICE.

The recorder of London, at a city dinner, having been called upon for a song, regretted that it was not in his power to gratify the wishes of the company; a worthy alderman, who was present, observed, that he was much surprised by the refusal of the learned person, as it was notorious that numbers had been *transported* by his voice.

### THE CANDID CURATE.

A minister went the other day to a curate of a parish near Lewis, and offered to perform the service for him on the ensuing Sunday. The curate flatly refused his consent. The minister, surprised at his refusal, asked his reason. "Why, I'll tell you," said the curate; "if you preach better than I do, my parishioners will think I never ought to get into the pulpit again; and if you preach worse, I am sure you never ought to enter one yourself."

### HEROISM.

The following trait of heroism in a Greek female is from the pen of a correspondent in the Levant:—

"A young woman of Missolonghi and her brother quitted that place, and, fighting their way through the ranks of the Turks, succeeded in reaching the mountains. Upon arriving there, the young man, overwhelmed by the effort and the weight of his arms, sunk down, and could go no further. At that moment a Turkish horseman came up, with his sabre in his hand. The young woman seized her brother's pistol, shot the Turk, took his horse, and, after assisting her brother to mount it, conveyed him to Salona. From thence she went to Napoli di Romania to sell the horse, in order to buy food and medicine for her brother."

### LALANDE.

This eminent astronomer, during the most perilous times of the French revolution, confined himself closely to the pursuits of his favorite science. When he was asked to what happy cause he was indebted for escaping the fury of Robespierre, he jocosely answered, "I may thank my *stars* for my preservation."

### OVERRUNNING THE BANK.

A gentleman, meeting a man in the street, remarked that Mr. ——, who was just passing, and had recently failed, "*looked below tide.*"—"Far from it," replied his friend, "for he has *overrun the banks.*"

### FAMILY MATTERS.

Several years ago papers teemed with reports of dreadful street robberies. "Why, how is this, Townsend?" said a nobleman; "what are all these street robberies that we hear so much talk about?" "Family matters, my lord," replied Townsend. "Family matters!" said his lordship, "what do you mean by at?" "Why, my lord, when a family man has gone

astray, and thrown away his cash upon a loose fish, he must make up some story for the good woman at home; and so he tells her a terrible story about being knocked down and robbed—that's all—mere family matters."

### ROGER, WHERE WAS I?

At Kenwyn, during divine service, two dogs, one of which was the parson's, were fighting at the west end of the church. The parson, who was then reading the second lesson, rushed out of his pew, and, doubtful where he had left off, asked the clerk, "Roger, where was I?" "Why, down parting the dogs, maister, to be sure," replied Roger, to the no small amusement of the congregation.

### PROFESSIONAL DIGNITY.

Two chimney sweepers' boys were playing at marbles under the piazzas in Covent Garden, when Garrick and Foote happened to pass by together. One of the boys exclaimed to the other, "I say, Jack, lookee, lookee! Playermen, playermen!" "Hold your tongue," cried the other; "you don't know what you may come to yourself before you die."

### BANKS.

It is an apt *observation* of the Connecticut Mirror, in relation to ephemeral and unsound banking institutions, that "*bee-hives* are by no means *mal a propos* to the vignettes of their notes. They keep their honey for themselves, their stings for those that won't take up with their beeswax."

### A WELL TURNED COMPLIMENT.

A young lady, being addressed by a gentleman much older than herself, observed to him, the only

objection she had to a union with him, was the probability of his dying before her, and leaving her to feel the sorrows of widowhood. To which he made the following ingenious and delicate complimentary reply: "Blessed is the man that hath a virtuous wife, for the number of his days shall be doubled."

### CAPITAL REPLY.

It was at Admiral Walsingham's table that Dr. Johnson made that excellent reply to a pert coxcomb, who absolutely baited him during dinner time:—"Pray, now," said he to the doctor, "what would you give, old gentleman, to be as young and sprightly as I am?"—"Why, sir, I think," replied Johnson, "I would *almost* be content to be as foolish."

### NERVOUS LADIES.

A Parisian physician, who has entirely devoted himself to the study of the disorders to which the fair sex are subject, has just published a work, in which he teaches husbands the means of ascertaining whether their wives' nervous attacks are real or feigned! We would advise this indiscreet and officious medical gentleman to take care of himself!

### BURNS.

He was standing one day upon the quay at Greenock, when a wealthy merchant, belonging to the town, had the misfortune to fall into the harbor. He was no swimmer, and his death would have been inevitable, had not a sailor, who happened to be passing at the time, immediately plunged in, and, at the risk of his own life, rescued him from his dangerous situation. The Greenock merchant, upon recovering a little from his fright, put his hand into his pocket, and *generously* presented the sailor with a shilling. The crowd, who were by this time collected, loudly

protested against the contemptible insignificance of the sum; and Burns, with a smile of ineffable scorn, entreated them to restrain their clamor, "for," said he, "the gentleman is of course the best judge of the value of his own life."

### RIDING DOWN HILL.

The late Richard Owen Cambridge was famed for very hard riding along the turnpike road. When far advanced in years, however, he was met by King George III, walking his horse very gently down hill.—"What, Cambridge," observed his majesty, "riding slowly!" "Sire," replied the old gentleman, "I feel I am going down hill *very fast*." The same gentleman was the author of a periodical paper, called "*The World*." In an absent fit, during service one Sunday at church, he continued sitting when the congregation were standing up, and was roused by his lady by this exclamation:—"Mr. Cambridge, what are you thinking of!" "Of the *next World*, my dear."

### GENERAL DONNADIEU

was caned on the Boulevards by Colonel Deschamps. The general did not call out his enemy, which occasioned the application of epithets easily guessed at. "Why," said Madame Gay, "why blame poor Donnadieu for not noticing what passes *behind his back*?"

### LORD DORMER

and Mr. Edward Monckton both stuttered dreadfully. Once, upon the occasion of their meeting in London, Mr. Monckton, seeing Lord Dormer making a vain attempt to give utterance to his words, said to him, "My dear lo—or—ord, wh—y do—'nt you go to the man that cu—cu—cur—cured me?"

### VOLTAIRE.

"I never," said Voltaire, "was ruined but twice; once when I gained a lawsuit, and once when I lost it."

### THE SEXTON'S WIFE.

The wife of a sexton belonging to one of the churches in Whitehaven, was last week interrupted in the middle of an harangue upon the hardness of the times, by a person who offered to sell her a couple of ducks. "Ducks!" exclaimed she; "how can I buy ducks, or any thing else? We have not *buried a living soul* these six months!"

### A GOOD GIRL.

A young lady, looking into the family Bible, and observing the date of her birth, took her pencil and wrote—"Above the age of twenty-one, and not married." This induced her father to write beneath—"He who giveth in marriage doeth well, but he who giveth not in marriage doeth better." To which she made the following reply—"Dear father, I love to do well; let those do better who can."

### LAUGHTER.

A witty writer says, in praise of laughter, "Laughter has even dissipated disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature. We are told that the great Erasmus laughed so heartily at the satire by Reuchlier and Van Hutten, that he broke an imposthume, and recovered his health." In a singular treatise on laughter, Joubert gives two similar instances. "A patient being very low, the physician, who had ordered a dose of rhubarb, countermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the room, jumping up, discovered the goblet, and,

having tasted, made a terrible grimace. Again putting only his tongue to it, he perceived some sweetness of the dissolved manna, while the rhubarb had sunk to the bottom. Thus imboldened, he swallowed the whole, but found it such a nauseous potion, that, after many strange and fantastic grimaces, he grinded his teeth in agony, and in a violent fury threw the goblet on the floor. The whole affair was so ludicrous, that the sick man burst into repeated peals of laughter, and the recovery of cheerfulness led to health."

### ENGLISH MUSIC.

There is a caustic joke going about town worth repeating. When Bishop brought out his opera, "Aladdin," to rival Weber's "Oberon," some one asked Sir George Smart, the composer, if he had seen Bishop's last opera. "No," said Sir George, "but if you can assure me it is his last, I shall see it with pleasure."

### KNOWLEDGE OF THE WORLD.

A late professor at Cambridge, who had been the senior wrangler of his year, on his being asked, a few days after he had obtained that honor, if he was going to town, replied "that he should defer his journey thither for a fortnight, as he should not like to appear in London till the affair had blown over a little!"

### A COUNTRY PAPER,

in alluding to some advertisements of *patent coffins*, says, curiously enough, that being made of iron, they will "secure the person buried against the possibility of *resurrection*;" (meaning resurrection *men*.)

### SCHOOLS.

In a certain town in *Queen's county*, a school had been taught in one of the districts by a very incompetent teacher; and the inspectors (comprising a lawyer, a doctor, and a clergyman) refused to give him a certificate of competency. It was found impossible to get the "state's money" without the certificate of the inspectors, and great difficulty and complaint ensued by reason of the *obstinacy* of the inspectors, who could so easily have accommodated matters by the *mere scratch of a pen*. At length a town meeting was called, the old inspectors removed, and three respectable and *accommodating* mechanics substituted in their places; and the town is now rejoicing in the success of a scheme which they consider "*worthy of imitation*."

### ADVANTAGE OF WIT

Pope says, "the greatest advantage I know of being thought a wit by the world is, that it gives one the greater freedom of playing the fool."

### JEOPARDY.

A very worthy, though not particularly erudite underwriter at Lloyd's, was conversing one day with a friend in the coffee-house on the subject of a ship they had mutually insured. His friend observed, "Do you know that I shrewdly suspect our ship is in *jeopardy*?"—"The d——l she is," replied he; "well, I'm glad that she's got *into some port at last*."

### INGENIOUS RETORT.

When Pope Alexander the Sixth asked Jerom Donatus, ambassador from Venice, "of *whom* the Venetians held the rights and customs of the sea," he answered him promptly, "Let your holiness show me the *charter* of St. Peter's patrimony, and you will

find on the *back of it* the grant made to the Venetians of the Adriatic Sea."

### FOOTE.

Foote, who was ever in the extremes of fortune, now at the top, now at the bottom of her wheel, happened to be in the *latter condition*, when Macklin and he happened to meet. They were both at the Bedford coffee-house together, when Foote, perhaps to keep up the appearance of prosperity, was every now and then showing off a fine gold repeating watch, which he kept either dangling in his hand, or up to his ear. At last he suddenly exclaimed, "Zounds! my watch has *stopped!*"—"Poh! poh!" said Macklin, "never mind that, Sam; you may depend upon it, *it will soon go.*"

### THE INVISIBLE HAIR.

A monk was showing the relics of his convent before a numerous assembly. The most rare, in his opinion, was a hair of the Holy Virgin, which he appeared to show to the people present, opening his hands as if he were drawing it through them. A peasant approached with great curiosity, and exclaimed, "But, reverend father, I see nothing." "Egad, I believe it," replied the monk, "for I have shown the hair for twenty years, and have not yet beheld it myself."

### DR. GOLDSMITH.

Dr. Goldsmith discovered, at a very early period, signs of genius that engaged the notice of all the friends of the family, and, at the age of seven or eight, evinced a natural turn for rhyming. The following instance of his early wit is handed down:

A large company of young people were assembled one evening at his uncle's, and Oliver, then but nine years old, was required to dance the hornpipe, a youth playing at the same time on the fiddle. Be

but newly recovered from the small pox, by which he was much disfigured, and his figure being short and thick, the musician (very archly, as he supposed) compared him to Æsop dancing; and still harping on this idea, which he conceived to be very bright, the laugh was suddenly turned against him by Oliver's stopping short in the dance, with this retort:—

> Our herald hath proclaimed this saying,
> "See Æsop dancing and his monkey playing."

This smart reply decided his fortune; so from that time it was determined to send him to the university.

### LOOKING GLASS.

A wag was once standing with a friend, before a shop in Fleet street, observing some glass eyes exposed in the window. "I wonder," said his companion, "what kind of glass they were manufactured from?" "Guess," replied the wag. The querist began—"Plate glass, square glass, cut glass?" "No; what should eyes be made of but *looking* glass!"

### DENY EVERY THING, AND INSIST UPON PROOF.

Lawyer Acmoody figured at the bar in Essex county, Massachusetts, something like half a century ago; he had a student named Varnum, who, having just completed his studies, was journeying to a distant town in company with his master. Acmoody, on his way, observed to his student—"Varnum, you have now been with me three years, and finished your studies; but there is one important part of a lawyer's practice of great consequence, that I have never mentioned." "What is that?" inquired the student. "I will tell it," replied A., "provided you will pay expenses at the next tavern." The student agreed, and Acmoody imparted the maxim at the head of this article. The supper, &c., were procured; and, on preparing to set

off from the tavern, Acmoody reminded Varnum that *he* had engaged to pay the bill. "*I deny every thing, and insist upon proof,*" retorted Varnum. The joke was so good, that Acmoody concluded it best to pay the bill himself.

### DUKE OF ANJOU.

When John, duke of Anjou, advanced towards Naples, with a large army, to invade that city, he placed upon his colors the words of the evangelist, "A man was sent whose name was John." Alphonzo, of Arragon, who defended the city, answered him by a similar device—"He came, and they received him not."

### A POINTED SATIRE.

The following anecdote relating to general Wilkinson, is taken from a letter addressed by Mr. M'Kean to President Adams.

Wilkinson was, in 1777, an aid to General Gates, and by him sent to congress at Yorktown, in Pennsylvania, with the despatches giving an account of the surrender of Sir John Burgoyne and the British army at Saratoga. On the way he *spent a day at Reading*, about fifty miles from Yorktown, *with a young lady* from Philadelphia, whom he afterwards married. When the despatches were read in congress, propositions were made for paying a proper compliment to the favorite of General Gates, who brought such pleasing news. Governor Samuel Adams, with a grave and solemn face, moved congress that the young gentleman should be presented with *a pair of spurs.*

### BIBLIOMANIC RAGE.

A singular story is extant about the purchase of the late duke of Roxburgh's copy of the first edition of Shakspeare. A friend was bidding for him in

the sale-room; his grace had retired to one end of the room, coolly to view the result of the contest. The biddings rose quickly to twenty guineas—a great sum in former times, when *collecting* was not quite so fashionable as it has since become; but the duke was not to be daunted or defeated. A slip of paper was handed to him, upon which the impropriety of continuing the contest was suggested. His grace took out his pencil; and, with a coolness which would have done credit to Prince Eugene, he wrote on the same slip of paper, by way of reply,—

——————"Lay on, Macduff!

And d——d be he who *first* cries '*hold, enough!*'"

Such a spirit was irresistible; it bore down all opposition, and was worthy of the cause in which it was engaged. The duke was of course declared victor, and he marched off triumphantly, with the volume under his arm.

### DEPTH OF THE AMERICAN LAKES.

Lake Erie has about thirty-five fathoms of water above its lowest bed, though it is not often more than twenty-five in depth. Lake St. Clair is shallow, scarce exceeding four fathoms. Lake Huron, Michigan, and Superior, are, in places, nine hundred feet deep, sinking about three hundred below the level of the ocean.

### HAYDN THE COMPOSER.

The poet Carpani once asked his friend Haydn "how it happened that his church music was almost always of an animating, cheerful, and even gay description." To this, Haydn's answer was, "I cannot make it otherwise: I write according to the thoughts which I feel:—when I think upon God, my heart is so full of joy, that the notes dance and leap, as it were from my pen; and since God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be easily forgiven me that I serve him with a cheerful spirit."

### CONFIRMATION.

The dean of Ely was excellent at sharp jests, and once called a clergyman "a *fool*," who indeed was little better. The clergyman said he would complain of this usage to the bishop. "Do," said Perne, "and my lord bishop will *confirm* you."

### SLENDER REPAST.

"Have you dined?" said a lounger to his friend. "I have, upon my honor," replied he. "Then," rejoined the first, "if you have *dined upon your honor*, I fear you have made a scanty meal."

### DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

When any one told to the duke of Cumberland a very improbable story, he heard him with politeness and attention: "Can you believe," was said to him, "what this man has told you?" "The gentleman," said the duke, "may believe what he pleases; but I hope he will indulge me in the same liberty."

### REPARTEE.

A British naval officer, a prisoner of Commodore Macdonough, said to a woman in Burlington, that the only way the d——d Yankees gained victories, was by skulking behind every stump and tree; that they were afraid to come out in open fight: to which the woman observed, "*Were there stumps and trees on the lakes?*"

### PALPABLE HIT.

At a meeting of a Bible association, in the north of England, a clergyman assigned as his reason for supporting the Bible society, his belief that it was not endangering the church; "for," said he, "if I thought

it dangerous to the church, I would not support it a moment longer." A Quaker present, rose to second the motion which the clergyman had thus put, and said, "I am a Quaker, and if I thought that the Bible society would endanger Quakerism, why, then I *would not be a Quaker* one moment longer."

### MORTARS.

During the time that martial law was in force in Ireland, and the people were prohibited from having fire-arms in their possession, some mischievous varlets gave information that a Mr. Scanlon, of Dublin, had *three mortars* in his house. A magistrate, with a party of dragoons in his train, surrounded the house, and demanded, in the king's name, that the *mortars* should be delivered to him. Mr. Scanlon, a respectable apothecary, immediately produced them, adding, that as they were useless without the *pestles*, they also were at his majesty's service.

### HENRY CLAY.

A Mr. Henry Clay, a Virginia dancing master, happening to alight at a public house for refreshment, in a neighboring town, a few days since, it was immediately rumored that Mr. *Henry Clay, Secretary of State*, had arrived; the rumor, of course, spread with great rapidity; and a great many people flocked to the tavern to see the secretary, and among the rest an honest countryman, who observed to the dancing master, "that he had been taken to be the Secretary of State;" who promptly replied, "No, my dear fellow, I am not the man; although we have the same name, and are about the same height, yet there is about six feet difference in our talents—his talents are in his head, and mine are in my heels."

### INNOCENCE.

While we can easily defend our character, we are no more disturbed by an accusation, than we are alarm-

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ed by an enemy whom we are sure to conquer; and whose attack, therefore, will bring us honor without danger.

### WATTS ON THE MIND.

A lady entering a room where a friend of hers sat reading, she presently inquired—"what book he was so attentively engaged with;" to which he replied that he was reading "Watts on the Mind." "Indeed!" returned the lady, "then you might better resign the task, for a dish of chat; for, believe me, it is so intricate and various a subject, that it will be an endless undertaking to read *what's on the mind.*"

### A NEW TRICK.

A respectable physician in New York was stopped lately by a person who wished to pay him a dollar, which he had been good enough to lend him some time previous. The doctor did not recollect of his having lent the money, but being assured he had, and the man pressing the payment, he gave the change for a three dollar bill. Upon examination, the bill proved to be counterfeit.

### A GRECIAN.

Two Oxonians, dining together, one of them no ing a spot of grease on the neckcloth of the otl said—"I see you are a *Grecian.*" "Pooh," said t other, "that's far-fetched." "No, indeed," said the punster, "I made it on the *spot.*"

### WAR.

Two boys, going home one day, found a box in the road, and disputed who was the finder. The fought a whole afternoon without coming to a cision. At last they agreed to divide the conte

ton were better than venison, why does venison cost so much more?" "Vy?" replied the baron; "I will tell you vy: in dish world, de peoples alvaysh prefers vat is *deer* to vat is *sheep!*"

### SMART.

A young lady having given a gentleman, who was not very remarkable for his taste in dress, a playful slap on the face, he called out, "You have made my eye *smart*."—"Indeed!" said she. "Well, I am happy to have been the cause of making something *smart* about you."

### PORTUGUESE BEGGAR.

An intelligent and amusing traveller says, that a Portuguese beggar, when going to solicit charity, puts on his *best* clothes. The circumstance places the Portuguese mendicants far above our *beggars* who have usually but one set of *habits*, all of which are *equally bad*.

### A DIVORCE.

A short time since, in an adjoining town, a happy pair were regularly joined in wedlock by a facetious township squire, whose fees totally exhausted the funds of the bridegroom. Not many days, it appears, had elapsed before the parties, who had been joined "till death should them part," became mutually dissatisfied with their lot, and returned to the squire with many tales of wo, beseeching him, with all their eloquence, to *unmarry* them; which he agreed to do, provided he was previously paid the sum of *three dollars*, double the fee of the first ceremony. The sum the bridegroom paid by a week's labor on the squire's farm. Then came the ceremony of "parting." The squire placed a block upon the floor, on which was put a live cat; one pulled the head, and another the tail, while the squire, with an axe,

severed the cat in twain, at the same time exclaiming, "Death has now parted you!" The couple departed, with a firm belief that the performance was strictly legal, and have not lived together since.

### BLARNEY.

This is the name of a castle about three miles from Cork. Adjoining to the inhabited mansion, there was formerly a large square tower, with a winding stone staircase to the top; the floors were all gone, but the stone roof was entire. It was the custom here for all strangers, who ascended the top of the tower, to creep on their hands and knees to the corner stone of the highest pinnacle, and kiss the same; by virtue of which, the parties, ever after, were said to be endowed with extraordinary powers of loquacity and persuasion. Though nobody could have believed that kissing the stone had any such effect, the custom was followed, through innocent mirth; and it accordingly became a common saying at Cork, of any prattling fellow, "He has been at Blarney;" and hence the phrase, "None of your blarney."

### KNAPP'S BLACKING.

As the dashing buck, D—— W——, was passing down Washington Street the other day, he was incessantly annoyed by a puppy, who was continually barking at him; nor could all his efforts keep him off. "What the devil ails the dog?" exclaimed he to a friend, who at that moment came up. "What ails him?" replied the friend; "why he sees a *puppy in your boots;* they are cleaned with *Knapp's blacking.*"

### LORD BYRON,

on receiving the intelligence that lord Castlereagh had cut his throat, remarked, "It is the best thing he has ever done for his country!"

### SUITING THE ACTION TO THE WORD.

In a recent trial for assault and battery, in Pennsylvania, the counsel for the defendant asked one of the witnesses, a stout, athletic man, to describe the manner in which the plaintiff was assaulted; when he immediately took hold of the counsel by the collar, and gave him a tremendous shaking, to the no small amusement of the judges, spectators, &c., who were convulsed with laughter.

### LORD MAYOR'S FOOL.

A poor fellow, apparently an idiot, applied at the Mansion House to be appointed to the situation of Lord Mayor's fool. On being informed that the office was not at present vacant, he replied that he feared as much, as he supposed it was his lordship's intention to fill that *office himself*. This proved him no fool, and not entitled to the birth.

### THE BRIDLE.

"My dear brethren," said a pastor lately from his pulpit, "never put yourselves into the liability of losing your reason. Reason is a bridle which has been given us to direct our passions." On the same day, the pastor got drunk. One of his parishioners asked what he had done with his *bridle*. "Good faith," says he, "I have taken it off to drink."

### GUSTAVUS III.

When Gustavus the Third, king of Sweden, was in France, he was frequently solicited to visit Dr. Franklin, which he always declined. One of the French guards, who could use a little freedom with his majesty, begged to know why he denied himself an honor which every crowned head in Europe

would be glad to embrace. "No man," said the monarch, "regards the doctor's scientific accomplishments more than *I* do; but the king who affects to like an enthusiast for liberty, is a hypocrite. As a philosopher, I love and admire the doctor, but as a politician, I hate him; and nothing shall ever induce me to appear on terms of friendship and personal esteem with a man whom my habits and situation oblige me to detest."

### A FALSE LABEL.

A boy called several times in the course of a day at a public office, on business, but found the officer always absent, although he saw a label on the door, "*In from ten to one.*" The lad, after repeated disappointment, took out his pencil, and altered the label, so that it read as follows, and more agreeably with truth: "In from *ten to one*—and then *ten to one* if you find him in."

### DUKE OF ARGYLE.

When the great duke of Argyle was one night at the theatre, in a side box, a person entered the same box in boots and spurs. The duke arose from his seat, and with great ceremony expressed his thanks to the stranger, who, somewhat confused, desired to know for what reason they were bestowed. The duke gravely replied, "For not bringing your horse into the box."

### ADMIRAL COLPOYS,

who rose to the highest rank and honors in his profession from his own merit and exertions alone, used to be fond of stating, that, on his first leaving a humble lodging to join his ship as a midshipman, his landlady presented him with a Bible and a guinea, sayin "God bless and prosper you, my lad; and, as lo as you live, never suffer yourself to be laughed

of your money or your prayers;" advice which he sedulously followed through life.

### A NEAT, BUT SEVERE REPARTEE.

In reply to some observations of Mr. Dundas, in the house of commons, Sheridan observed—"The right honorable gentleman is indebted to his memory for his jests, and to his imagination for his facts."

### WILLIAM, DUKE OF CUMBERLAND,

gave promises of talents that were never accomplished. One day he had given some offence to his royal mother, and was remanded to the confinement of his chamber. After what the queen thought a sufficient duration of his punishment, she sent for him. He returned in a very sullen humor.—"What have you been doing?" said the queen. "Reading." "What book?" "The New Testament." "Very well; what part?" "Where it is said, 'Woman, why troublest thou me.'"

### HUMOR.

A smart Yorkshire lad, who was sent to school to one Wilkins, near Ponterfract, having one day insulted a gentleman, by calling him Pontius Pilate, was very severely corrected for it. The master, at every cut he gave him, cautioned him never to say Pontius Pilate again. This the lad carefully treasured in his memory; and being soon after catechised in church, when he came to the *belief*, instead of saying he suffered under *Pontius Pilate*, he said he suffered under *Timothy Wilkins, schoolmaster*.

### PROFITABLE BARTER.

Friends exchanging pinches of snuff at a [illegible]e, an observer remarked, "You are mak-

ing a profitable barter, gentlemen." "That cannot be," said one of the snuff-takers, "as it is only pinch for pinch." "Nay," rejoined the observer, "you each get *scent* per *scent* by it.

### LAWS OF HONOR.

As much talk has been expended with regard to the right of the challenged party to choose his weapon, perhaps the following story may settle the question:—Some years ago, an American captain was challenged by a French gentleman in Paris. The captain had been a whaler, and chose the harpoon for his weapon. The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders—"Eh, diable, je ne scais pas, vat is de harpoon; I vill meet you, as un jintilhomme, vith my small sword." But the old whaler was inexorable. The dispute was submitted to a court of honor, which decided that the Frenchman must fight with the harpoon, or apologize. He shrugged his shoulders a second time—"Begar, monsieur captaine, I beg pardon; I ave no skill in de harpoon; I am not one whale; I beg pardon, begar." Thus matters ended peaceably, and the harpoon of the Nantucket whaler did not make a pincushion of the body of the Gaul.

### HARDING

has a good story to tell. I have no doubt of its truth. He had been painting a very pretty girl, who brought her sister to see the picture. "Lord, Mary," said she, when she saw it, "why didn't you have blue eyes?" "Blue eyes, child! why, my eyes are black." "Ah, but blue eyes are much prettier."

### POLITICAL ARITHMETIC.

A Sligo paper recommends, as the last remedy for the afflictions of Ireland, "*reduction* in rents, *subtraction* in taxes, *addition* in our local trade, *multiplication* in our foreign commerce, and an equal *division* of the blessings of our 'matchless' constitution."

### A LAME ORATOR.

Mr. B. happening to be present at a debate, where a gentleman, getting up, repeated the words "*I build*" several times without being able to proceed with the thread of his argument, "Gentlemen," cried Mr. B., "the gentleman is stopped in his *building* for want of *materials*."

### AN ATHEIST.

A person endeavored to prove to Dr. Johnson, that an atheist may be a man of good moral character. "Sir," said the doctor, "when a man rejects his allegiance to his great Creator, what has he to restrain him from the perpetration of crimes? If an atheist was to drink tea with me, I should look very carefully after my spoons."

### A NEW GENERAL.

When the accounts of the astonishing success of Bonaparte arrived in Italy, a young nobleman observed, that he had gained most of those advantages from the assistance of some new generals he had created. "I know no general he has lately created," said George Colman, "but one—General Consternation."

### HEGGIAGES,

an Arab general under the Caliph Valid, consulted, in his last illness, an astrologer, who predicted to him his approaching death. "I rely so completely on your knowledge," replied Heggiages to him, "that I wish to have you with me in the other world; and I shall therefore send you thither before me, in order that I may be able to employ your services from the time of my arrival." And he ordered the head of the soothsayer to be struck off, although the time by the planets had not yet arrived.

## CURIOUS LOVE LETTER.

A young woman had lived as servant at a respectable farm house, at the village of L——, in Northamptonshire, (England,) whose sweet-heart was an honest rustic of the same place, but whom cruel fate had destined to remove to a distant part of the country, which, instead of diminishing, only served to increase their mutual regard. They were now, of course, obliged to have resort to correspondence; but, alas! how was this to be carried on? for poor Mary could not write. But it was not long before she received a letter from William, in which he declared the increased ardor of his love, and implored her to marry. She was now compelled to have recourse to a confidential female friend to assist her in reading the letter, and who readily offered to write an answer; but no—Mary could not, even to her friend, impart the main secret, and declined the proffered service. Yet, as true love is seldom at a loss for the means of invention, Mary adopted the following concise method. Having procured a sheet of writing paper, with the end of a burnt stick, from off the hearth, she formed the little dotted i, and enclosed a small piece of sheep's wool, which comprised Mary's significant answer, "*i wool.*" Her friend wrote the superscription, and the letter was sent off, post haste; it was well understood, and received with as much real pleasure as any *belle's letter* could have been. Banns were soon after published, and they were married with as little delay as possible.

## SIR WALTER SCOTT.

An Englishman and lady recently travelling in Scotland, and having a strong desire to see sir Walter Scott, sent him a note expressive of their wish to have an interview with "the Lion of the North." Sir Walter sent an immediate answer, observing that the lion was seen to the most advantage at his *feeding hours*, and would be very happy to see them that

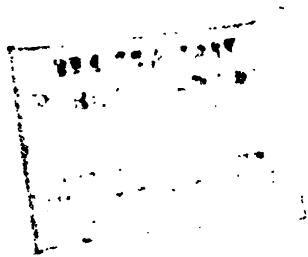
day at dinner. They went accordingly, and, it is needless to add, were most hospitably entertained.

### EVENNESS OF TEMPER.

Madame Necker relates the following anecdote of M. Abauret, a philosopher of Geneva. It was said of him that he had never been out of temper; some persons, by means of his female servant, were determined to put him to this proof. The woman in question stated that she had been his servant for thirty years, and she protested that, during that time, she had never seen him in a passion. They promised her a sum of money if she would endeavor to make him angry. She consented; and, knowing that he was particularly fond of having his bed well made, she, on the day appointed, neglected to make it. M. Abauret observed it, and the next morning made the observation to her; she answered that she had forgotten it; she said nothing more, but on the same evening she again neglected to make the bed. The same observation was made on the morrow by the philosopher, and she again made some excuse, in a cooler manner than before. On the third day, he said to her, "You have not yet made my bed; you have apparently come to some resolution on the subject, as you probably found that it fatigued you. But after all, it is of no great consequence, as I begin to accustom myself to it as it is." She threw herself at his feet, and avowed all to him.

### A LAUGHABLE MISTAKE.

A London paper mentions that the tragedy of Macbeth was once acted at a town in Suffolk; and amongst the audience was a man who had been nearly fifty miles, in the course of the day, to see Corder, the murderer, hanged, at Bury. Such was the belief entertained to the last, in some parts of the county, that the extreme penalty of the law would not be inflicted, that the man who had seen



MORTARS

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him die was so pestered on all sides for an account of the melancholy spectacle, that he literally betook himself to the theatre, to avoid further importunities. Just as he entered, the fourth scene of the tragedy was commencing; and, as he was quietly sitting down in a box near the stage, Duncan began in the words of the author, as usual—"Is execution done on *Cawdor*?" "Yes, sir," said the man; "I saw him hanged this morning; and that's the last time I'll answer any questions about it." The audience were convulsed with laughter at the strange mistake, and it was some time before the performance could be proceeded with.

### FISH STORY.

A gentleman sent his black servant to purchase him a *fresh* fish. He went to a stall, and, taking up a fish, began to smell it. The fishmonger observing him, and fearing the by-standers might *catch the scent*, exclaims, "Halloa! you black rascal, what do you smell my fish for?" The negro replies, "Me no smell your fish, massa." "What are you doing then, sir?" "Why, me talk to 'em, massa." "And what do you say to the fish, heh?" "Me ask him what news at sea, dat's all, massa." "And what does he say to you?" "He says he don't know; he no been dare dese tree weeks."

### A JOCKEY AT A FAIR,

who had bargained with a countryman for a horse that happened to have a bald face, observed to the latter, that he *looked pale in the face*. "Yes," said the countryman; "and if you had looked through a *halter* as long as he has, you would be *pale in the face too*."

### A POOR, LITTLE, SHORT, BROWN HOG.

A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to some useful and respectable charac-

in life. These daughters married, one after another, with the consent of their father. The first married a gentleman by the name of *Poor*, the second a Mr. *Little*, the third a Mr. *Short*, the fourth a Mr. *Brown*, and the fifth a Mr. *Hogg*. At the wedding of the latter, her sisters, with their husbands, were present. After the ceremonies of the wedding were over, the old gentleman said to the guests, "I have taken great pains to educate my five daughters, that they might act well their parts in life; and, from their advantages and improvements, I fondly hoped that they would do honor to my family; and now I find that all my pains, cares and expectations have turned out nothing but a *Poor, Little, Short, Brown Hog*."

### CORNED BEEF.

A yoke of oxen, belonging to Esq. Harvey, became intoxicated, sometime since, from eating waste rum cherries, and staggered through the village.

### SINGULAR EFFECTS OF BEAUTY ON A YOUNG MAN.

Bishop Dupoy invited, one day, to dinner, two clergymen and three ladies. He noticed that, during the whole repast, the youngest of the two clergymen had his eyes steadily fixed on one of the ladies, who was very handsome. The bishop, after dinner, when the ladies had retired, asked him what he thought of the beauty he had just been looking at. The clergyman answered, "My lord, in looking at the lady, I was reflecting that her beautiful forehead will one day be covered with wrinkles; that the coral on her lips will pass to her eyes, the vivacity of which will be extinguished; that the ivory of her teeth will be changed to ebony; that, to the lilies and roses of her complexion, the withered appearance of care will succeed; that her fine soft skin will become a dry parchment; that her agreeable smiles will be converted into grimaces; and that, at length, she will become the antidote of love." "I never should have supposed," said

the bishop, "that the sight of a fine woman would have inspired a young man with such profound meditations"

### SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

This illustrious philosopher was once riding over Salisbury plain, when a boy, keeping sheep, called to him—"Sir, you had better make haste on, or you will get a wet jacket." Newton, looking around, and observing neither clouds nor a speck on the horizon, jogged on, taking very little notice of the rustic's information. He had made but a few miles, when a storm, suddenly arising, wet him to the skin. Surprised at the circumstance, and determined, if possible, to ascertain how an ignorant boy had attained a precision and knowledge in the weather, of which the wisest philosopher would be proud, he rode back, wet as he was. "My lad," said Newton, "I'll give thee a guinea if thou wilt tell me how thou canst foretell the weather so truly." "Will ye, sir? I will, then," said the boy, scratching his head, and holding out his hand for the guinea. "Now, sir," (having received the money, and pointing to the sheep,) "when you see that black ram turn his tail towards the wind, 'tis a sure sign of rain within an hour." "What!" exclaimed the philosopher; "must I, in order to foretell the weather, stay here and watch which way that black ram turns his tail?" "Yes, sir." Off rode Newton, quite satisfied with his discovery, but not much inclined to avail himself of it, or to recommend it to others.

### A BRIEFLESS BARRISTER.

A briefless barrister on the northern circuit, the other day, was rather troublesome to a friend of Mr. Brougham, who told him at last to be quiet. "Oh, never mind him," said Mr. B.; "he's a mere counsellor of necessity." "What do you mean by that sir?" inquired the legal *cock-a-tout*. "Nothing b

a brief quotation," replied Mr. B.; "*necessity has no law.*"

### RETORT.

The pope's nuncio once dined with a party, most of whom were ultra Protestants. After dinner, a good deal of wine having been drunk, one of the party, being desirous to quiz the nuncio, proposed as a toast—"the devil." When the bottle came round, the nuncio, to the astonishment of the company, took up his glass, and drank the health of his Satanic majesty, with the utmost gravity. Then, after a pause of a few minutes, the nuncio rose, and requested that he might be allowed to propose a toast; which being agreed to, he gave—"the pope." This toast having produced murmurs of disapprobation, the nuncio again got up and said,—"Gentlemen, I am really quite surprised at your objecting to my giving, as a toast, the head of *my* church, after I have, in compliance with your wishes, drank the head of *yours*."

### MILITARY KNOWLEDGE.

A colonel of high birth and great merit, but with a neglected education, who was remarkable for his grammatical errors, said to count Segur, when the latter was named a commander of the orders of St. Lazarus and St. Louis—"Why, my friend, you are rich in saints; you have three of them—St. Louis, St. Lazarus, and St. Cinnatus.* But, as to the last named, I cannot imagine where the deuce our American friends could have dug him up."

### FAMILY AFFECTION.

A poor woman in Scotland, being upon her death bed, was visited by a minister, who asked her—

[**Cincinnatus;* but in French (we explain for "the benefit of the country gentlemen") the first syllable, *Cin*, is pronounced very much like *Saint;* and an inerudite colonel might easily make the blunder.]

"Where do you hope to go when you die?" She answered, "I don't care where I go." "What," replied the minister, "don't you care whether you go to heaven or to hell?" "No," said she, "I don't care where I go." "But," added he, "if it were put to your choice, would you rather go to heaven or hell?" "To hell," said she. "What," said he; "are you mad; would you go to *hell?*" "Yes," said she, "I would, *for all my relations are there.*"

### ARCHBISHOP CARROLL.

A gentleman recollects, (and he is not in the habit of forgetting,) that, when comparatively a child, he was invited to dine, at Boston, with a living friend. After being seated awhile, listening to the conversation of men whose age and piety almost led him to an adoration, a young clergyman entered, and, seeing the venerable Archbishop Carroll of the Catholic church, Bishop Parker of the Protestant Episcopal church, Dr. Eliot of the Congregationalist, and Dr. Stillman of the Baptist, sitting on the sofa, lifted up his hands, and exclaimed, "Can it be possible that I find the heads of four denominations sitting together?" The archbishop instantly answered, "Why should we not sit on the same seat here? We intend to be Christians, and, I believe, good ones. I trust we shall occupy the same seat in heaven." How valuable would it be to society, if all men, of whatever religion, had the same charitable feelings! The earth would again approach nearer its primitive paradise.

### HIS OWN SHADOW.

A credulous clown went to the clergyman of his parish, and told him, with great symptoms of consternation, that he had seen a ghost. "Where did you see it?" was the question. "Why," said Diggory, "as I were going, and please your reverence, by the church, right up against the wall, I sees the ghost." "In what shape did it appear?" "For

the world like a great ass." "Go home, and hold your tongue," said the clergyman; "for you are a very timid creature, and have only been frightened by your own shadow."

### SINGULAR FORGIVENESS.

Sir W. Scott, in his article in the Quarterly Review, on the Culloden papers, mentions a characteristic instance of an old Highland warrior's mode of pardon. "You must forgive even your bitterest enemy, now," said the confessor to him, as he lay gasping on his death bed. "Well, if I must, I must," replied the chieftain; "but my curse be on you, Donald," turning towards his son, "if you forgive him."

### CHARLES YORKE.

When he was returned a member for the university of Cambridge, 1770, he went round to thank those who voted for him. One of these was Mr. ——, who had a large and very uncomely physiognomy. In thanking him, Mr. Yorke said, "Sir, I have great reason to be thankful to my friends in general; but I confess myself under a particular obligation to you for the remarkable *countenance* you have shown me on this occasion."

### DEVOTED LOYALTY.

When Richard Cœur de Lion, in one of his crusades, had fallen into an ambuscade which the Soldan had placed for him, and, vainly contending against numbers, was on the point of being captured, William de Porcelletes, a baron of Provence, cried out, in the Saracen tongue, "I am the king." The infidels immediately surrounded him, and Richard escaped. The magnanimous Soldan received his prisoner with distinguished honor, applauded his loyalty and valor, loaded him with costly gifts, and

treated him in every respect as a king. He was finally exchanged for ten of the greatest princes belonging to the court of the Soldan.

### A HUSBAND'S FEAR.

A husband, whose ears were constantly assailed by the unruly tongue of his wife, bore the sound of her incessant alarm with the greatest patience. "It is very clear," said one of his friends, "that you are afraid of your wife." "I am not afraid of *her*," said the husband, "but of the *noise* she makes."

### PHILOSOPHY AND MUSIC.

M. Lagrange, eminent as a philosopher, while attending a concert, was asked what he thought of the music. "I love it," said he, "because it leaves me to myself. I listen to it during the three first measures, but I hear no more of it; I give myself up to reflection; nothing interrupts me; and in this way I have solved many a difficult problem." This fact, though it adds one more to the many testimonials of the *power* of music, is unwelcome evidence of its *effect*.

### BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.

These were the names of two eminent judges in England, at the beginning of the 17th century. They seldom, if ever, agreed in their opinions. There was a perpetual diversity of sentiment prevailing between them on the bench. Be the case what it might, the suitor was sure to have *Hook* or *Crook* on his side. They also afforded evidences of the truth of the common observation, the glorious uncertainty of the law!

### THE PIECE.

The author of a play, at its first representation, and soon after the last war between France and England

was declared, seeing the audience to be small, observed to Morton, the dramatic writer, who was near him, in the pit, "The thinness of the house is owing, I suppose, to the *war*." "No, sir," said Morton—"to the *piece*."

### MR. TEMPLE STANYAN,

who had long lived with Addison, in habits of friendship, conversing on all subjects with perfect freedom, borrowed of him, under some pressing emergency, a sum of money. From this time, Mr. Stanyan altered completely his tone of conversation towards Addison. He agreed implicitly to all that his patron advanced, and never, as formerly, disputed his positions. This extraordinary change in his behavior did not long escape the notice of so acute an observer, to whom it was by no means so agreeable as it was expected it would be. It happened, on one occasion, that a subject was started, on which they had, a short time before, been entirely at issue. Mr. Stanyan, instead of contending the point, yielded silently, and with the utmost deference to the opinion of Addison, who was displeased, and vented his disapprobation of his companion's insincerity, by saying, with a good deal of impatience, "Sir, either contradict me, or pay me my money."

### CRITICISM OF A SULTAN.

John Bellino, who was, with justice, highly esteemed by his countrymen, the Venetians, obtained leave from the senate to make a journey to Constantinople, in order to paint some pictures for Mahomed, the insatiate of conquests, who had made a request to the republic to that effect. After Bellino had arrived there and finished one, he was desired to make a representation of the beheading of John. Mahomed visited the artist while he was employed upon this piece, and complained that the neck was not like that of a Turk deprived of the head. In order to

show the justice of the remark, he caused one of his slaves to be brought to the place, and beheaded in the presence of the astonished painter, who made use of every entreaty, in vain, to prevent this unmanly *argumentum ad hominem.*

### ENGLISH BULL.

An Irishman very justly observed, that the English make bulls in writing, when they may be supposed to have time to deliberate, as well as in conversation, when they are more exposed to the errors of haste. Thus, it is no very rare thing to hear persons talk of *ill health, bad success, acquitted felons, much too little, vastly little, monstrously small, a stone hedge, a glass ink horn, and a man midwife.*

### A LOVER'S STRATAGEM.

Acontius fell in love with the high-born Cydippe, at the sacrifices in the temple of Diana, an oath uttered in which was, by a law in Cea, irrevocable. The youth, having procured an apple, wrote upon it to this effect—"*By Dian, I will marry Acontius.*" He then watched his opportunity, and flung it into Cydippe's bosom. The virgin read it, thus inadvertently pronounced the oath, and Acontius gained by this apple almost as much as Adam lost by his.

### TAKING TIME BY THE FORELOCK.

Catharine Tudor, at the funeral of her first husband, (John Salisbury,) was led to church by Sir Richard Clough, and from church by Morris Wynn, of Gwedir, who whispered to her his wish of being her second. She refused him civilly, and informed him that she had accepted the proposals of sir Richard Clough, in her way to church; but assured him that, if she buried sir Richard, he might depend on being her third; which really was the case.

### SERGEANT HILL,

of eccentric memory, was once invited to spend some days in the country with lord Erskine. His wife, who knew his characteristic negligence, advised him (*inter alia*) to put on a clean shirt every morning. "For this purpose," said she, "I have packed up six, which will, I have no doubt, last you during your visit." On the sergeant's return, his wife remarked how stout he had grown; adding, at the same time, a hope, that he had complied with her request about the shirts. Her husband assured her that he had; but what was her astonishment on finding that, with his customary absence of mind, he had actually put on one over the other, and was, at that moment, perspiring under the influence of no less than six.

### TOO CIVIL BY HALF.

A learned Irish judge, among other peculiarities, has a habit of begging pardon on every occasion. On his circuit, a short time since, his favorite expression was employed in a singular manner. At the close of the assize, as he was about to leave the bench, the officer of the court reminded him, that he had not passed sentence of death on one of the criminals, as he had intended. "Dear me!" said his lordship; "*I really beg his pardon*—bring him in."

### A LOUDER YET, AND YET A LOUDER STRAIN!

During Mrs. Billington's *bravura*, in the last act, Mr. Billington, her husband, who was seated in the orchestra, conceiving that the trumpeter did not accompany her with sufficient force, frequently called to him, in a subdued tone, "Louder, louder!" The leader of the band, being of a similar opinion to Mr. Billington's, repeated the same command so often, that at length the indignant German, in an agony of passion and exhaustion, threw down his trumpet, and, turning towards the audience, violently exclaimed, "It be very easy to cry 'Louder! louder!' but, by gar! vere is de *vind*?"

### HARD NAMES—OR THE YANKEE OUTWITTED.

One of our townsmen, a Yankee, being in company at a tavern, in Albany, a Dutchman from this county happened in, and, on discovering that they were both from this vicinity, inquired the name of the Yankee. "I will bet a bottle of wine," replied he, "that I have the *hardest* name in the company." "Done," said the Dutchman—"what is it?" "My name, sir, is *Stone!*" said he, exultingly. "Well, den," rejoined the former; "your name is *Stone*, and mine is *Harder* (which was the case). Now pay de bottle." The Yankee remarked that it was rather a *hard concern*, but that he was fairly beaten; and paid the forfeit.

### AN EMPTY POCKET-BOOK—BUT FULL POCKET!

One of the crew of the Macedonian, having received the wages of the late three year's cruise, went, with the money in his hand, into a store, and, having purchased a pocket-book, put the roll of notes in his waistcoat pocket, and the pocket-book into that of his round-jacket. The store-keeper told him that it was the fashion to put money in the pocket-book; but the sailor affirmed he was up to the tricks of the land-lubbers, and went off. The next day he returned to the store, exclaiming, in great glee, "They've got it—give me another!" He had indeed lost the pocket-book, but secured his notes.

### LOUIS XIV.

The death of his queen affected him in the severest degree. "Good God!" said he, when his attendants forced him away from her lifeless body, "is it possible that the queen is dead? and that I must forever lose her, who never gave me pain but when she died?" It is not easy to pronounce a funeral oration in fewer words.

### RETORT COURTEOUS.

A quarrelsome French officer, lately travelling one of the boulevards, at Paris, observed a person turn towards him and laugh; upon which he haughtily asked—"Why do you laugh, sir, when I pass?" To which the other quickly rejoined—"Why do you pass, sir, when I laugh?"

### ARTFUL QUESTION.

Dominico, the harlequin, going to see Louis XIV, at Suyver, fixed his eye on a dish of partridges. The king, who was fond of his acting, said, "Give that dish to Dominico." "And the partridges too, sire?" Louis, penetrating his art, replied, "And the partridges too." The dish was gold.

### OTTIWELL WOOD.

During a trial which took place in the country, a respectable, though not very ostentatious looking gentleman, occupied the witness box, devotedly waiting a cross examination. "Pray, Mr. Ottiwell Wood," said the opposing counsel, "how do you spell your name?" "Oh! sir," replied Mr. Wood, "very easily—a lesson in it is very much at your service." "Come, sir, don't be impertinent; let his lordship hear it." The witness proceeded thus trippingly; "*O double t, i double u, e double l; double u, double o, d;*" The barrister looked confounded, the court and jury laughed, and Mr. Ottiwell Wood's evidence was suffered to pass as *unshakable.*

### A BLUNT REQUEST.

The following anecdote is circulating about lady H. A., who is notoriously not very remarkable for delicacy of character. She had rudely discharged her coachman, who, before he left her, demanded an interview. She received him haughtily, supposing

he was come to beg to be reinstated in his place; when he accosted her thus: "I shall take it, my lady, as a particular favor, if you *will never mention I lived with you*; for if you do, I shall never gain another situation!"

### METAPHYSICS.

A Scotch blacksmith being asked the meaning of metaphysics, explained it as follows:—"When the party who listens dinna ken what the party who speaks means, and when the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himself—that is metaphysics."

### BAD SINGING.

There was something of novelty, it is true, but not less of reason, in the proceedings of a late esteemed minister of New England, who, at the close of a very badly sung psalm, read another to the choir, saying, "You must try again, for it is impossible to preach after such singing."

### TOM BROWN

having once asked a man how he contrived to live in hard times, was answered, "I live, as I believe you do, master Brown, by my wit." "Faith," replied Brown, "you must be a much more able trader than I ever thought you, to carry on business and thrive upon so small a capital."

### LICENSE FOR HAWKING.

A poor country hawker, being detected in the act of shooting a butcher bird, was taken before a justice. "So, fellow," cried Mittimus, "you think fit to shoot without a license, do you?"—"Oh, no, your honor," cried the offender; "I have a license for *hawking*;" so saying, he handed him his pedler's license, and, the bird shot being a *hawk*, the man was discharged.

HENRY THE SEVENTH,

king of England, asked an astrologer if he knew where he should pass the festivities of Christmas. The astrologer answered that he knew nothing on the subject. "*I* then am cleverer than *thou* art," replied the king, "for I know that thou wilt pass them in the Tower of London." The individual was immediately conducted thither.

THE ASTROLOGER.

An astrologer fixing his eyes upon the countenance of the duke of Milan, said to him, "My lord, arrange your affairs, for you have not long to live." "How dost thou know this?" asked the duke. "By my acquaintance with the stars," answered the astrologer. "And pray how long art thou to live?" "My planet promises me a long life." "Well, thou shalt shortly discover that we ought not to trust to the stars." And he ordered him to be hanged instantly.

BON CHAT—BON RAT.

In the Coburg theatre, London, a lady, who happened to have a red face, sat in the pit, and, at intervals of the performance, applied to a *restorative*, generally called a *pocket pistol*, to allay the effects of the crowd and pressure. A coxcomb—one of those pests that belong to no regular order in society—on perceiving the application of the leathern *boutelle* to the lady's lips, said sneeringly, "That's right, ma'am; stick to it, and you'll never want a color."—"Never," said the lady, in perfect good humor, "whilst I have your impertinence to blush for."

BON MOT.

A barber who is in the habit of stunning his customers' ears by the rapidity of his tongue, asked an

individual, the other day, how he wished his beard to be cut. "Without saying a single word," replied he."

### AN AFFECTING PREACHER.

While a dervise was preaching at Bagdad, one of his hearers seemed vastly affected. Proud of his power, the preacher asked how his discourse had touched him so much. "Oh! sir," replied the other, "it was not that; but your beard put me so much in mind of a goat I had lost, that I could not help crying."

### ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

Santeuil, a poet of the 17th century, returning one night to the abbey of St. Victor, at eleven o'clock, was refused admittance by the porter, on the plea that the prior had absolutely forbidden the doors to be opened at so late an hour. A good deal of altercation ensued; at last the poet slipped a piece of gold under the door, which was opened immediately. When fairly in, he pretended that he had left a book on the stone, where he was sitting during the dispute, and begged the porter to go for it. Encouraged by the generosity of the poet, the man readily complied. In the meanwhile, Santeuil fastened the door, and the porter, half naked, was obliged to stand knocking in his turn. "I cannot let you in," said the poet; "I am very sorry for it; but the prior has given positive order not to have the doors opened at so late an hour." "I let you in," said the porter in a very humble tone. "So you did," replied Santeuil; "and I will do you the same good turn for the same price." The porter, not liking to sleep in the street, and fearful likewise of losing his place, slipped the piece of gold under the door again, saying, "I thought a poet's money would not stay long with me." And so he gained admittance.

### LAND OF LIBERTY.

An Irishman who had left his native country, and sought an asylum in America because it was a land of liberty, was attacked on his first arrival in December by a furious mastiff. He stooped to pick up a stone to defend himself, but the stone was frozen fast. "By my sowl," says Pat, "now is not this a swate land of liberty, where the dogs are let loose, and the stones tied fast!"

### ORANG OUTANG.

Father Caubasson had so won on the good graces of a young orang outang, that, whithersoever he went, it was desirous of accompanying him, insomuch that, when he had to officiate on Sunday, he was obliged to confine it. On one occasion, however, it had contrived to make its escape, and, silently mounting the sounding board, lay perfectly quiet until the sermon commenced. It then crept to the edge of the board, and overlooking its master, counterfeited all his gestures in so grotesque a style, as to excite the risible faculties of the audience. The preacher, surprised and confounded at such unseasonable levity, had recourse to reproof, but without effect, when, redoubling his vociferations, the mimic continued to act his part with such ludicrous accuracy, that the congregation gave way to loud and reiterated laughter. A friend now stepped up, and explained the adventure, when the good humored father found no small difficulty in preserving his own gravity.

### A TRIFLING MISTAKE.

The clergyman of a country village desired his clerk to give notice that there would be no service in the afternoon, as he was going to officiate for another clergyman. The clerk, immediately as the sermon was ended, rising up, called out, "I'm desired to give notice that there will be no *sarvice* this

afternoon, as Mr. L—— is going a fishing with another clergyman." Mr. L., of course, corrected the awkward yet amusing blunder.

### NOVEL WAGER

An English gentleman, travelling in America, had his attention arrested by a singular contest between a negro and the mule on which he was mounted. The indocile animal had thought proper to take exception to the carriage of the gentleman, which preceded him, and evinced a decided disinclination to pass it; his rider, on the other hand, was as resolute in his determination to effect a change in the conduct of his beast. At length the gentleman heard blackey exclaim to the mule, "I'll bet you a fivepenny I make you go by this time;" then, nodding his head, he added, "Do you bet?" After which, by means of some very *pressing* arguments of whip and spur, he succeeded in making the animal pass the carriage. The gentleman, who had been highly amused with the scene, called to the negro, and observed that though the wager had been laid, he did not see how payment could be obtained from the mule. "Oh yes," replied the black; "massa give me tenpenny for corn for him; he lose the bet, and me only g[illegible]n fivepenny."

### TRUE CONSOLATION.

When Daucourt, the playwright, gave a new piece, if it were unsuccessful, to console himself, he was accustomed to sup with two or three friends, at a tavern known by the sign of the Bagpipes. One morning, after the rehearsal of a comedy which was to be performed for the first time that evening, he asked one of his daughters, not ten years of age, how she liked the piece. "Ah, papa," said the girl, "you will go to [illegible] and sup at the sign of the Bagpipes."

### EQUAL DIFFICULTIES.

A gentleman of considerable sense and knowledge of the world, being asked whether a man possessing genius without perseverance and stability, or one of a dull but assiduous character, was the more likely to prove successful in life, replied that it was a difficult question to decide, since it was impossible to throw a *straw* to a great distance, and almost equally the case with a *ton*.

### NOVEL DESERTER.

A naval officer, who held a civil employment at Rhode Island during the American war of independence, and who was of a remarkably spare, skeleton-like figure, was stopped by a sentinel late one night, on his return from a visit, and shut up in the sentry-box, the soldier declaring that he should remain there until his officer came his rounds at twelve o'clock. "My good fellow," said Mr. W——, "I have told you who I am; and I really think you ought to take my word."—"It will not do," replied the soldier: "I am by no means satisfied." Then taking from his pocket a quarter of a dollar, and presenting it, "Will that satisfy you?"—"Why, yes, I think it will."—"And, now that I am [illegible]sed, pray tell me why you detained me at y[illegible]st?"—"I apprehended you [illegible]said the soldier, [illegible] a deserter from the church-yard."

The same officer, when a young man, and a stranger to London, stopped a gentleman to ask his way to the admiralty. "Are you not mistaken in your inquiry?" said the gentleman: "I should think that your business lies with the victualling office."

### NATIONAL PREJUDICE.

An Englishman and Dutchm[illegible] disputing about [illegible]ir different countries, the D[illegible]n said, "Your [illegible]try thinks of nothing but g[illegible]g, and even the

names of your places have a reference to it; you have your Ports-*mouths*, your Ply-*mouths*, your Yar-*mouths*, your Fal-*mouths*, your Dart-*mouths*, your Ex-*mouths*; and you are all *mouths* together."—"Ay," replies the Englishman, "and you have your Amster-*dams*, and your Rotter-*dams*—and *d*—— you altogether, say I."

### THE EXPEDITIOUS WORKMAN.

A bricklayer, who was working at the top of a house, happened to fall through the rafters, and, not being hurt, he bounced up, and cried with a triumphant tone to his fellow-laborers, "I defy any man to go *through his work* as quick as I did."

### DEAD MARCH.

On the evening before Dr. Clubbe died, his physician feeling his pulse with much gravity, and observing that it beat more *even* than upon his last visit, "My dear friend," said he, "if you don't already know, or have not a technical expression for it, I will *tell you* what it beats—it beats the *dead march*."

### GENEALOGY.

The late Sir Watkins William Wynne, talking to a friend about the antiquity of his family, which he carried up to Noah, was told that he was a mere mushroom. "Ay," said he, "how so, pray?" "Why," replied the other, "when I was in Wales, a pedigree of a particular family was shown to me; it filled up about five large skins of parchment, and about the middle of it was a note in the margin; *About this time the world was created.*"

### LOSS OF MEMORY.

A country clergyman meeting a neighbor who never came to church, although an old fellow of

above sixty, reproved him on that account, and asked, if he never read at home. "No," replied the clown, "I can't read."—"I dare say," said the parson, "you don't know who made you."—"Not I, in troth," cried the countryman. A little boy coming by at the same time, "Who made you, child?" said the parson.—"God, sir," answered the boy.—"Why, look you there," quoth the honest clergyman; "are you not ashamed to hear a child of five or six years old tell me who made him, when you, that are so old a man, cannot?"—"Ah!" said the countryman, "it is no wonder that he should remember; he was made but t'other day: it is a great while, measter, since I wur made."

## CRANIOLOGY.

After the death of Porson, his head was dissected, and, to the confusion of all craniologists, it was discovered, that he had the thickest skull of any professor in Europe. Professor Gall being called upon to explain this phenomenon, and to reconcile so tenacious a memory with so thick a receptacle for it, replied;—"How the ideas got into such a skull, is their business, not mine; I have nothing to do with that; but let them once get in—that is all I want; once in, I will defy them ever to get out again."

## THE HIGHWAYMAN OFF HIS GUARD.

A rider to a commercial house in London, was attacked a few miles beyond Winchester by a single highwayman, who robbed him of his purse and pocket-book, containing cash and notes to a considerable amount. "Sir," said the rider, "I have suffered you to take my property, and you are welcome to it. It is my master's, and the loss cannot do him much harm; but as it will look very cowardly in me to have been robbed without making any defence, I should wish you just to fire a pistol

through my coat."—"With all my heart," said the highwayman; "where will you have the ball?"—"Here," said the rider, "just by the side of the button." The unthinking highwayman was as good as his word; but as soon as he had fired, the rider knocked him off his horse, and, with the assistance of a traveller, who came up at the time, lodged the highwayman in jail.

### COINCIDENCE.

The great duke of Marlborough passing the gate of the Tower, was accosted by an ill-looking fellow, with, "How do you do, my lord duke? I believe your grace and I have now been in every jail in the kingdom."—"I believe, friend," replied the duke, with surprise, "this is the only jail I ever visited."—"Very likely," rejoined the other; "but I have been in all the rest."

### HEROISM.

A soldier, on his return from the wars, was asked by his friends, what exploits he had done in them. He said, "that he had cut off one of the enemy's legs;" and being told that he would have been more honorable and manly to have cut off his head—"Oh," said he, "you must know this head was cut off before."

### FIELD-PREACHER.

A field-preacher, explaining to his congregation the nature of hell, told them he had lived there *eleven months*. "It is a great pity," said one of the hearers, "that you did not stay there a month longer, for then you would have gained a *legal settlement*."

### NOVEL SOLECISM.

The late John Kemble, who was so minutely observant of that great dramatic canon, "Suit the action

to the word," that he would study before a glass the proper position of a finger even, seeing an actor *hold down* his head on pronouncing, O, Heaven! and *hold it up* on pronouncing, O, Earth! said, "*The fellow has committed a solecism with his head.*"

### THE MAGPIE.

A boy, belonging to one of the ships of war at Portsmouth, had purchased of his play-fellows a magpie, which he carried to his father's house, and was at the door feeding it, when a gentleman in the neighborhood, who had an impediment in his speech, coming up, "T—T—T—Tom," said the gentleman, "can your Mag t—t—talk yet?"—"Ay, sir," says the boy, "better than you, or I'd wring his head off."

### SLEEPING AT CHURCH.

Dr. South, when preaching before Charles II, observed that the monarch and his attendants began to nod. Some of them soon after snored; on which he broke off his sermon, and called—"Lord Lauderdale, let me entreat you to rouse yourself; you snore so loud that you will wake the king!"

### BOTTLES FLYING.

Hugh Boyd was dining with a large party of his countrymen, when, after having drunk freely, one of the company took up a decanter, and flung it at the head of the person that sat facing him. Boyd, however, seeing the missile about to be thrown, dexterously stretched forth his hand, and caught it, exclaiming, at the same time, "Really, gentlemen, if you send the bottle about this way, there will not one of us be able to stand out the evening."

### LORD ORRERY.

Lord Orrery, the friend and biographer of Swift, had such an unbounded love for the classics, that he

bestowed classical appellations on the dumb parts of his household. His dog bore the name of Cæsar. Cæsar, however, one day giving his lordship a most unclassical bite, his lordship seized a cane, and pursued him round the room with great solemnity, uttering, the while, this truly classical menace: "Cæsar! Cæsar! If I could catch thee, Cæsar, I would give thee as many wounds as Brutus gave thy namesake in the capitol!"

### SMART RETORT.

Two gentlemen, one named Chambers, the other Garret, riding by Tyburn together, the former said, "This is a very pretty tenement, if it had but a garret."—"You fool," said Garret, "don't you know there must be chambers first."

### KING CHARLES.

King Charles II., being prevailed upon, by one of his courtiers, to knight a very worthless fellow, and of mean aspect, when he was going to lay the sword upon his shoulder, our new knight drew back, and hung down his head, as if out of countenance. "Don't be ashamed," said the king; "'tis I have the most reason to be so."

### COLONEL CHARTRES.

The late Colonel Chartres, reflecting upon his ill life and public character, told a nobleman, if such a thing as a good name could be purchased, he would freely give 10,000*l.* for it. The nobleman said, "it would be the worst money he ever laid out in his life."—"Why so?" said the colonel. "Because," replied his lordship, "you would certainly forfeit it again in less than a week."

### SIR ISAAC NEWTON'S COURTSHIP.

Newton did once in his life go a wooing, and had the greatest indulgences paid to his peculiarities. Knowing he was fond of smoking, the lady provided him with a pipe, and, after they were seated to open the business of Cupid, Sir Isaac made a few whiffs; seemed at a loss for something, and at last drew his chair nearer to the lady: a pause of some minutes ensued, and he seemed still more uneasy; when Sir Isaac got hold of her hand, and whiffed with redoubled fury; he drew the captive hand near his lips; already the expected salutation vibrated from the hand to the heart, when—pity the damsel, gentle reader—Sir Isaac only raised it to make the forefinger what he much wanted—a TOBACCO STOPPER!

### HORSE-STEALING.

Two fellows meeting, one asked the other why he looked so bad. "I have good reason for it," answered the other; "poor Jack, the greatest crony and best friend I had in the world, was hanged but two days ago."—"What had he done?" said the first. "Alas!" replied the other, "he did no more than you or I should have done on the like occasion; he found a bridle on the road, and took it up."—"What!" said the other, "hang a man for taking up a bridle! That's hard, indeed."—"To tell the truth of the matter," said the other, "there was a horse tied to the other end of it."

### THE EXECUTION.

An under-sheriff, having to attend a malefactor to execution on a Friday, went to him the Wednesday before, to ask the following favor: "My good friend," said the sheriff, "you know I have orders to see you executed next Friday; now I have business of the utmost importance at London on that day, and as you must die so soon, one day's difference can make

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no odds; and I should take it as a particular favor if you would be hanged on Thursday morning." The prisoner replied, "I am very sorry I cannot oblige you in this particular; for I have some business of great importance on Friday morning; but, Mr. Sheriff, to show you that I am not an ungrateful man, suppose we put off this said execution till Monday morning; if you like that, Mr. Sheriff, I'll agree to it with all my heart."

### A STUTTERING WAG.

A person once knocked at the door of a college fellow, to inquire the apartments of a particular gentleman. When the fellow made his appearance, "Sir," said the inquirer, "will you be so obliging as to direct me to the rooms of Mr. ——." The fellow had the misfortune to stutter. He began, "S—S—S pl—pl—please to go to ——" and then stopped short. At length, collecting all his indignation to the tip of his tongue, he poured out a frightful expression, adding, as he shut the door, "You will find him sooner than I can direct you."

### JUSTIFICATION.

A dog flying open-mouthed at a sergeant upon a march, he ran the spear of his halbert into his throat and killed him. The owner was quite indignant that his dog was killed, and asked the sergeant why he could not as well have struck at him with the blunt end of his halbert. "So I would," said he, "if he had run at me with his tail."

### ADDISON AND STEELE.

A gentleman, dining with another, praised very much the meat, and asked who was the butcher. "His name is Addison."—"Addison!" echoed the guest; "pray is he any relation to the poet?"—"In

all probability he is, for he is seldom without his steel (*Steele*) by his side."

### THE KISS.

The author of the comedy called the *Kiss*, sent a copy of the piece as soon as published to a young lady, informing her that he had been wishing for many months for the present opportunity of *giving her a kiss*.

### A PARSON'S DREAD.

In a storm at sea, the chaplain asked one of the crew, if he thought there was any danger. "O yes," replied the sailor; "if it blows as hard as it does now, we shall all be in heaven before twelve o'clock at night." The chaplain, terrified at the expression, cried out, "*The Lord forbid.*"

### GRATITUDE.

Sir Robert Walpole, during his long administration, was always averse to motions (though many were made) against the publishers of parliamentary debates, "because," said he, good naturedly, "they make better speeches for us than we do for ourselves."

### FALLING OUT.

A new married gentleman and lady, riding in a chaise, were unfortunately overturned. A person coming to their assistance, observed it was a very shocking sight. "Very shocking, indeed," replied the gentleman, "to see a new married couple fall out so soon."

### WHITE-WASHING GENIUS.

A wretched artist was talking pompously about decorating the ceiling of his saloon. "I am white-

washing it," said he, "and in a short time I shall begin painting."—"I think you had better," replied one of his audience, "paint it *first*, and *then* white-wash it."

### FALSE PROPHET.

When lord-chief-justice Holt sent one of the French prophets to prison, Mr. Lacy, one of their followers, came to his lordship's house, and desired to speak with him. The servants told him their lord was not well, and could see no company that day. "But tell him," said Lacy, "I must see him, for I come to him from the *Lord* God!" which being told the chief-justice, he ordered him to be called in, and asked him his business. "I come," said he, "from the *Lord*, who has sent me to thee, and would have thee grant a *noli prosequi* for John Atkins, who is his servant, and whom thou hast cast into prison."—"Thou art a false prophet," answered Holt, "and a lying knave; if the *Lord* had sent thee, it would have been to the attorney-general, for he knows that it is not in my power to grant a *noli prosequi*."

### IRISH LAW.

An Irish lawyer had a client of his own country, who was a sailor. During his absence at sea, his wife had married again, and he was resolved to prosecute her: coming to advise with this counsellor, he was told that he must have witnesses to prove that he was alive when his wife married again. "Arrah, by my shoul, but that will be impossible," said the other; "for my shipmates are all gone to sea again upon a long voyage, and will not return this twelvemonth."—"Oh! then," answered the lawyer, "there can be nothing done in it: and what a pity it is, that such a brave cause should be lost now, only because you cannot prove yourself to be alive!"

### BETTING AND PRAYING.

Two gentlemen disputing about religion in a coffee house, one of them said, "I wonder, sir, you should talk of religion, when I'll hold you five guineas you can't say the Lord's Prayer."—"Done," said the other. The money being deposited, the gentleman began with *I believe in God*, and so went cleverly through the creed. "Well," said the other, "I own I have lost; I did not think he could have done it."

### GOOD LIVING.

An Englishman and a Welshman disputing in whose country was the best living, the Welshman said, "There is such noble housekeeping in Wales, that I have known above a dozen cooks employed at one wedding dinner."—"Ay," answered the Englishman, "that was because every man toasted his own cheese."

### DANGEROUS SYMPTOMS.

The deputies of Rochelle, attending to speak with Henry the Fourth of France, met with a physician who had renounced the Protestant religion, and embraced the popish communion, whom they began to revile most grievously. The king, hearing of it, told the deputies, he advised them to change their religion too. "For it is a dangerous symptom," said he, "that your religion is not long-lived, when a physician has given it over."

### PARLIAMENTARY BUSINESS.

A countryman, passing along the Strand, saw a coach overturned, and, asking what the matter was, he was told that three or four members of parliament were overturned in that coach. "Oh," says he, "there let them be: my father always advised me not meddle with state affairs."

### PARTNERSHIP.

A countryman, having bought a barn in partnership with a neighbor, neglected to make the least use of it, whilst the other had plentifully stored his with corn and hay. In a little time, the latter came to him, and expostulated with him about laying out his money so fruitlessly. "Pray, neighbor," says he, "never trouble your head: you may do what you will with your part of the barn, but I will set mine on fire."

### THE SEVEN BISHOPS.

When the prince of Orange came over at the time of the revolution, five of the seven bishops that were sent to the Tower declared for his highness, and the two others would not come into measures; upon which Mr. Dryden said, that "the *seven golden candlesticks* were sent to be assayed in the Tower, and five of them proved to be prince's metal."

### CONSCIENCE.

Judge Jeffries one day told an old fellow with a long beard, that he supposed he had a conscience as long as his beard. "Does your lordship," replied the old man, "measure consciences by beards? If so, your lordship has none at all."

### CLERICAL WISDOM.

A nobleman one day asked a bishop why he conferred orders on so many blockheads. "Oh, my lord," said he, "it is better the ground should be ploughed by asses than lie quite untilled."

### HORSE AND ASS.

A justice of the peace seeing a parson on a stately horse, between London and Hampstead, "Doctor,"

said he, "you don't follow the example of your great Master, who was humbly content to ride upon *an ass*."—"Why, really, sir," replied the parson, "the king has made so many *asses justices*, that an honest clergyman can hardly find *one* to ride."

### USURY.

A village parson, in his sermon one day, vehemently inveighed against usury, and said, that lending money upon interest was as great a sin as wilful murder. Soon after this he had occasion to borrow twenty pounds himself, and, coming to one of his parishioners with that intent, the other asked him, "if he would have him guilty of a crime he spoke so much against, and lend out money upon use?"—"No," said the parson, "I would have you lend it gratis."—"Ay," replied the other, "but in my opinion, if lending money upon use be as bad as *wilful murder*, lending it gratis can be little better than *felo-de-se*."

### INEXPERIENCE.

A certain citizen, who had suddenly risen into wealth from a very low condition of life, standing up in the pit of the opera one evening, with his hat on, a lady whispered to another, "We must forgive that man; he has been so little used to the luxury of a hat, that he does not know when to pull it off."

### THE BETTER JUDGE.

In an engagement at sea, a sailor hoisted on his back one of his comrades, who had been pronounced dead by the doctor, to heave him overboard. The supposed dead man, however, spoke, and asked where he was bearing him. "To Davy Jones's locker," said the sailor. "I am not dead, messmate," replied the other. "You are a lying rascal for your pains," replied the sailor; "the doctor said you were

dead. How can you know better than the doctor?"

### PHILOSOPHY.

A German professor had collected a valuable cabinet of curiosities, which he highly prized. One morning, a friend came to tell him a very unpleasant circumstance—that he had seen a man get by a ladder into a window of the professor's house. "Into which window?" cried the philosopher. "I am sorry to say," replied his friend, "it was your daughter's."—"O, man," said the other, "you almost frightened me; I thought it had been into my cabinet."

### CHANCERY.

A young gentleman, who had stolen a ward, being in suit for her fortune before a late lord-chancellor, and the counsel insisting much on the equity of decreeing her a fortune for their maintenance, his lordship turned briskly upon him with this sentence, "That, since the suitor had stolen the *flesh*, he should get *bread* to it how he could."

### GARRICK'S SATIRE.

Garrick was on a visit at Hagley, when news came that a company of players were going to perform at Birmingham. Lord Lyttleton said to Garrick, "They will hear you are in the neighborhood, and will ask you to write an address to the Birmingham audience."—"Suppose, then," said Garrick, without the least hesitation, "I begin thus—

Ye sons of iron, copper, brass, and steel,
Who have not heads to think, nor hearts to feel—"

"O," cried his lordship, "if you begin thus, they will hiss the players off the stage, and pull the house down."—"My lord," said Garrick, "what is the use

of an address, if it does not come home to the *business* and *bosoms* of the audience?"

### LORD CLONMEL.

The late Lord Clonmel, who never thought of demanding more than a shilling for an affidavit, used to be well satisfied provided it was a *good one*. In his time, the Birmingham shillings were current, and he used the following extraordinary precautions to avoid being imposed upon by taking a bad one—"You shall true answer make to such questions as shall be demanded of you touching this affidavit, so help you God! *Is this a good shilling?*—Are the contents of this affidavit true? Is this your name and handwriting?"

### ECONOMY.

Garrick was supping with Foote at a tavern, when the latter dropped a guinea, with which he was going to pay the waiter, and it rolled out of sight. "Where the deuce," said Foote, "can it be gone to?"—"Gone to the devil, I suppose," cried Garrick. "Well, well, David," observed Foote, "you're always what I said you were, contriving to make a guinea *go farther* than any other man."

### A FAMILIAR TALE.

Bubb Doddington was very lethargic. Falling asleep one day after dinner with sir Richard Temple and Lord Cobham the general, the latter reproached Doddington with his drowsiness. Doddington denied having been asleep; and to prove he had not, offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story; and Lord Cobham owned he had en telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I not hear a word of it: but I went to sleep be-

cause I knew that about this time of day you would tell that story."

### ADVANTAGES OF GIBBETS.

Two highwaymen were crossing Hounslow-heath, when one of them observed a gibbet. "Curse those gibbets," said he; "if it were not for them, *ours* would be the best trade in the world."—"You are a fool," cried the other; "there's nothing better for us than gibbets; for were it not for them, every person would turn highwayman, and we should be *ruined*."

### PUNNING FLATTERY.

One day when Sir Isaac Heard was with George III, it was announced that his majesty's horse was ready for hunting. "Sir Isaac," said the king, "are you a judge of horses?"—"In my younger days, please your majesty," was the reply, "I was a great deal among them."—"What do you think of this, then?" said the king, who was by this time preparing to mount his favorite; and, without waiting for an answer, added, "we call him *Perfection*."—"A most appropriate name," replied the courtly herald, bowing as his majesty reached the saddle, "*for he bears the best of characters*."

### DIFFICULT DILEMMA.

A surgeon in Shropshire was called up in the night by a laboring man, to attend his wife, who was in childbed; but having often attended under similar circumstances, without obtaining any remuneration, he asked the man who was to pay him. The countryman answered that he possessed five pounds, which, kill or cure, should be his reward. The doctor paid every attention to the poor woman, who, notwithstanding, died. Soon after her death, he met the widower at Ludlow, and observed that he had an account against him. The man appeared great

surprised, and inquired for what. On being informed, he replied, "I don't think I owe you any thing; did you cure my wife?"—"No, certainly, it was not in the power of medicine to cure her."—"Did you kill her then?" said the countryman. "No, I did not," was the reply. "Why, then," said the countryman, "as you did not either kill or cure, you are not entitled to the reward."

### FEMALE SPIRIT.

A young couple about to be married, had proceeded as far as the church door, when the gentleman stopped his intended bride, and thus addressed her:—"My dear Eliza, during our courtship I have told you most of my mind, but I have not told you the whole: when we are married, I shall insist upon three things."—"What are they?" asked the lady. "In the first place," said the bridegroom, "I shall sleep alone, I shall eat alone, and find fault when there is no occasion; can you submit to these conditions?"—"O yes, sir, very easily," was the reply; "for if you sleep alone, I shall not—if you eat alone, I shall eat first—and, as to your finding fault without occasion, that I think may be prevented, for I will take care you shall never want occasion."

### THE GIFT HORSE.

A nobleman having presented King Charles II with a fine horse, his majesty bid Killigrew, the jester, who was present, tell him what was its age; upon which Killigrew examined the animal's tail. "What are you doing?" said the king; "that is not the place to find out his age."—"Oh, sir," said Killigrew, "your majesty knows one should never look a gift horse in the mouth."

### SHEEP-STEALING.

n a trial at the Old Bailey for sheep-stealing, the ecutor, a butcher, gave a long account of his trac-

ing the sheep from place to place; that he first went to Acton, then to Ealing, "and then, my lord," said he, "I went to Uxbridge, where I found the sheep, and then I went to handle 'em, and feel 'em, to judge of their identity."—"Handle 'em, and Feel 'em!" exclaimed the judge, "pray where are they? I thought I had known the county of Middlesex extremely well; but I confess I never heard of such places as Handle-'em and Feel-'em before."

### EFFECTS OF ROUGE.

Walpole says, "The beautiful lady Coventry killed herself with painting; she bedaubed herself with white so as to stop the perspiration. Lady Wortley Montagu was more prudent; she often went into the hot-bath, to scrape off the paint, which was almost as thick as plaster on a wall."

### CLERICAL SHEEP-SHEARING.

A reverend divine, being accused of negligence in his calling, and styled "an unfaithful shepherd," from scarcely ever visiting his flock, defended himself by saying, he was always with them at "*shearing time.*"

### THE SINGLE-SPEECH PARROT.

There is an Eastern story of a person who taught his parrot to repeat only the words, "What doubt is there of that?" He carried it to the market for sale, fixing the price at 100 rupees. A mogul asked the parrot, "Are you worth 100 rupees?" The parrot answered, "What doubt is there of that?" The mogul was delighted, and bought the bird. He soon found out that this was all it could say. Ashamed now of his bargain, he said to himself, "I was a fool to buy this bird." The parrot exclaimed as usual, "What doubt is there of that?"

### IRISH DREAMING.

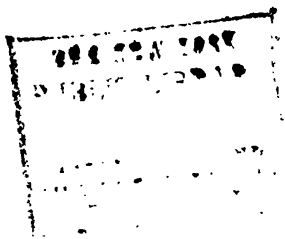
An English officer being quartered in a small town in Ireland, he and his lady were regularly besieged, as they got into their carriage, by an old beggar-woman, who kept her post at the door, assailing them daily with fresh importunities. Their charity and patience became exhausted; not so the petitioner's perseverance. One morning, our oratrix began—"Oh, my lady! success to your ladyship, and success to your honor's honor, this morning, of all the days in the year; for sure did I not *dream* last night that her ladyship gave me a pound of tea, and your honor gave me a pound of tobacco!"—"But, my good woman," said the general, "don't you know that dreams go by the rule of contrary?"—"Do they so?" rejoined the old woman, "then it must *mean*, that your honor will give me the tea, and her ladyship the tobacco."

### A MIRACLE ENHANCED.

A painter, intending to describe the miracle of the fishes listening to the preaching of St. Anthony of Padua, painted the *lobsters* stretching out of the water *red*, having probably never seen them in their native state. Being questioned on this, and asked how he could justify his representing the lobsters as *boiled*, he extricated himself by observing, "that *the miracle was the greater*."

### A GOOD CHARACTER.

Lord Mansfield had discharged a coachman whom he suspected of having embezzled his corn. A short time afterwards, he received a letter from a merchant in the city, requesting a character of the dismissed servant. His lordship accordingly wrote an answer, that he was a very sober man, and an excellent coachman, but that he believed he had cheated him. Some time after this, going to Caen-wood, his lord-



DR JOHNSONS PUDDING

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ship met his old coachman, who accosted him, expressing himself glad to see him in such good health, and thanked him for the character he had given him, in consequence of which he had got an excellent place.—"Your lordship," he said, "has been pleased to say I was a sober man, and a good coachman, but that you believed I had cheated you; my master observed, that if I answered the two first descriptions, the last he thought little of, for he did not think the devil himself could cheat your lordship."

### DR. JOHNSON'S PUDDING.

During the doctor's excursion to Scotland, Boswell generally preceded him in search of food, and, being much pleased with an inn, he went into the larder, where he saw a fine leg of mutton, which he ordered to be roasted, and gave particular orders for a nice pudding. On his arrival the doctor got off his pony, and, finding his coat damp, went into the kitchen, and threw it on a chair before the fire; he sat on a hob, near a little boy who was busy, attending to the meat. Johnson did not like the appearance of his head, and, upon the boy's scratching, thought he saw something fall upon the mutton. The dinner being ready, the doctor fell eagerly to work on the pudding, and left the meat for Boswell. The table being cleared, Boswell said, "Doctor, while I was eating the mutton, you seemed frequently inclined to laugh; pray tell me what tickled your fancy." The doctor then told him all that passed at the kitchen fire. Boswell turned pale and sick, and said to the boy, "You little filthy hound, when you basted the meat, why did you not put on the cap I saw you in this morning?" "I could'nt, sir," replied the boy, "for mammy took it to boil the pudding in." The doctor gathered up his Herculean frame, with his mouth wide open, and stomach heaving: at last he recovered his breath, and roared out, with the lungs of a Stentor—"Mr. Boswell, sir, leave off laughing, and, under pain of my eternal displeasure, never utter

a single syllable of this abominable adventure to any soul living while you breathe."

### RIGID ECONOMY.

The steward of the duke of Guise, representing to him the necessity there was of more economy in his household, gave him a list of many persons whose attendance was superfluous. The duke, after reading it, said—"It is very true that I can do without all these people, but have you asked them if they can do *without me?*"

### INCOME TAX.

Horne Tooke is said to have given in his return under the property-tax, as having an income of only sixty pounds a year. Being, in consequence, summoned before the commissioners, who found fault with his return, and desired him to explain how he could live in the style he did, with so small an income, he replied, "that he had *much more reason* to be dissatisfied with the smallness of his income than they had; that, as to their inquiry, there were three ways in which people contrived to live above their income, namely, by *begging*, *borrowing*, and *stealing*, and he left it to their sagacity which of these methods he employed."

### DIGNITY OF AN ELECTOR.

The title of elector is useful beyond its foreign meaning. An Englishman, travelling through Germany, having presented himself at the gate of a German city, was desired, in the usual manner, to describe himself. "I am," said he, "an elector of Middlesex." The Germans, who hold the dignity of elector as next in rank to that of king, and know little or nothing of the English titles and rank, immediately opened their gates, and the guard turned out and did him military honors!

### CONVIVIALITY.

Charles Bannister was one evening presiding at a convivial party, when a friend said to him, "You will ruin your constitution by sitting up at night in this manner."—"Oh," replied Bannister, "you do not know the nature of my constitution; I sit up at night to watch it, and keep it in repair, while you are asleep."

### DEATH BY ORDER.

When Alderman Gill died, his wife ordered the undertaker to inform the court of aldermen of the event; when he wrote to this effect:—"I am desired to inform the court of aldermen, Mr. Alderman Gill died last night by order of Mrs. Gill."

### VANITY.

Lady Townshend told Horace Walpole that she should go to see the coronation of George III., as she had never seen one. "Why," said Walpole, "you walked at the last." "Yes, child," said she, "but I saw nothing of it; I only looked to see who looked at me."

### WARBURTON AND QUIN.

Bishop Warburton was once haranguing at Bath in behalf of prerogative, when Quin said, "Pray, my lord, spare me; you are not acquainted with my principles—I am a republican; and perhaps I even think that the execution of Charles I. might be justified."—"Ay," said Warburton, "by what law?" Quin replied, "*by all the laws he had left them.*" The bishop told Quin to remember that all the regicides came to violent ends. "*I would not advise your lordship,*" said Quin, "*to make use of that inference; for, if I am not mistaken, the same was the case with the twelve apostles.*"

### PRIESTCRAFT OUTWITTED.

An Italian noble being at church one day, and finding a priest who begged for the souls in purgatory, gave him a piece of gold. "Ah! my lord," said the good father, "you have now delivered a soul." The count threw upon the plate another piece. "Here is another soul delivered," said the priest. "Are you positive of it?" replied the count. "Yes, my lord," replied the priest; "I am certain they are now in heaven."—"Then," said the count, "I'll take back my money, for it signifies nothing to you now; seeing the souls are already got to heaven, there can be no danger of their returning to purgatory."

### NICE DISTINCTION.

"It is very hard, my lord," said a convicted felon at the bar of Judge Burnet, "to hang a poor fellow for stealing a horse."—"You are not to be hanged, sir," answered the judge, "for stealing a horse, but you are to be hanged that horses may not be stolen."

### MUTUAL MISTAKE.

An Irish pig-merchant, who had more money in his pocket than his ragged appearance denoted, once took an inside passage in a Liverpool stage-coach. An exquisite of the first order, who was a fellow-passenger, was evidently annoyed by the presence of Pat; and having missed his handkerchief, tasked him with having picked his pocket, threatening to have him taken before a magistrate at the next stage. Before they arrived there, however, the exquisite found his handkerchief, which he had deposited in his hat. He made a very awkward kind of an apology upon the occasion; but Pat stopped him short with this remark, "Make yourself easy, my honey; there's no occasion for any bother about the matter. You took me for a thief; and I took you for a

gentleman; and we are both mistaken; that's all, honey."

### VIOLATION OF THE SABBATH.

In the time of Marlow, the celebrated patriot, fanaticism ran so high, that an order was issued by the privy counsel that no *beer* should be brewed on a Saturday. This very singular order being the subject of conversation, King James the Second asked Marlow, during the period he was composing his celebrated "Jew of Malta," what his opinion was of the subject. "May it please your majesty," replied Marlow, "you may depend upon it, the reason why they will not suffer any *beer* to be brewed upon a Saturday, is, for fear it should *work* on a Sunday.

### A YOUNG WIFE WELL MATCHED.

A gentleman of Hampshire had, by his will, in the year 1736, ordered, that, after his decease, his body should be thrown into the sea beyond the Needles, which was accordingly complied with. On making inquiry into his motives for this singular disposal of his remains, it was discovered that he made it for the purpose of disappointing a young wife, who had frequently assured him, by way of consolation, that she would *dance upon his grave.*

### DANGER OF SCEPTICISM.

Mallet, the poet, was so fond of being thought a sceptic, that he indulged this weakness on all occasions. His wife, it is said, was a complete convert to his doctrines, and even the servants stared at their master's bold arguments, without being poisoned by their influence. One fellow, however, was determined to practise what Mallet was so solicitous to propagate, and robbed his master's house. Being pursued, and brought to justice, Mallet attended, and

taxed him severely with ingratitude and dishonesty. "Sir," said the fellow, "I have often heard you talk of the impossibility of a future state; that, after death, there was neither reward for virtue, nor punishment for vice, and this tempted me to commit the robbery."—"Well; but, you rascal," replied Mallet, "had you no fear of the gallows?"—"Master," said the culprit, looking sternly at him, "what is it to you, if I had a mind to venture that? You had removed my greatest terror; why should I fear the less?"

### BURNS.

Than Burns perhaps no man more severely inflicted the castigation of reproof. The following anecdote will illustrate this fact. The conversation one night at the King's Arms Inn, Dumfries, turning on the death of a townsman, whose funeral was to take place on the following day, "By the bye," said one of the company, addressing himself to Burns, "I wish you would lend me your black coat for the occasion, my own being rather out of repair."—"Having myself to attend the same funeral," answered Burns, "I am sorry that I cannot lend you my *sables;* but I can recommend a most excellent substitute; *throw your character over your shoulders*—that will be the *blackest coat* you ever wore in your lifetime!"

### KINGS AND CALIPHS.

Don Sancho, second son of Alphonso, king of Castile, being at Rome, was proclaimed king of Egypt by the pope. The air was instantly rent with applause, and Sancho, not knowing the language, asked what it meant of his interpreter. "Sire," said he, "the pope has created you king of Egypt."—"Has e so?" replied Don Sancho, "well, I do not like to ungrateful; rise and proclaim the holy father Ca- h of Bagdad."

### SAGACITY OF A MAD DOG.

A member of the French Jacobin club said to his colleagues, "I have been very lucky this morning; a mad dog passed between my legs without biting me."—"That is not surprising," replied a member; "it was because he knew who you were."

### THE ONLY SON.

During the French revolution, every one was called *brother*. A Jacobin, entering a coffee room, and seeing a man reading the paper, said, "Brother, when you have done with that, I'll thank you for it." No reply. He repeated, "Brother, when you have read the paper, I'll thank you for it." Still no reply. Indignant at the circumstance, he went and slapped the party on the shoulder, repeating his demand a third time. "I beg your pardon," said the young man; "I did not think you were speaking to me, for I am an *only son*."

### THE DOUBLE TRANSLATION.

A Welsh curate preached sermons in English far beyond what was expected of him. One of his friends, finding nothing analogous to them in his other writings, told him he thought he must be inspired when he composed his sermons. "Ah, my tear friend! that is a secret which I will tell you. I have got, you do know, the cood and creat Archbishop Tillotson's works, and I do take one of his sermons, and I do translate it into Welsh, and then I do translate back again into English; after which the tevil himself would not know it again for his own."

### EARLY PROFLIGACY.

Sir Boyle Roche, the blunderer, rose one day in the Irish house of commons, and said, with a more serious and grave air than usual, "Mr. Speaker, the

profligacy of the times is such, Mr. Speaker, that little children, who can neither walk nor talk, may be seen running about the streets cursing their Maker."

### THE LAW'S DELAY.

The son-in-law of a chancery barrister, having succeeded to the lucrative practice of the latter, came, one morning, in breathless ecstasy, to inform him that he had succeeded in bringing nearly to its termination a cause which had been pending in the court of scruples for several years. Instead of obtaining the expected congratulations of the retired veteran of the law, his intelligence was received with indignation. "It was by this suit," exclaimed he, "that my father was enabled to provide for me, and to portion your wife, and with the exercise of common prudence, it would have furnished you with the means of providing handsomely for your children and grandchildren."

### THE UNDERTAKER'S BILL.

An undertaker waited on a gentleman with the bill for the burial of his wife, amounting to 67*l.* "That's a vast sum," said the widower, "for laying a silent female horizontally; you must have made some mistake."—"Not in the least," answered the coffin-monger—"handsome hearse—three coaches and six—well-dressed mutes—handsome pall—nobody, your honor, could do it for less." The gentleman rejoined: "It is a large sum, but, as I am satisfied the poor woman would have given twice as much to bury me, I must not be behind her in an act of kindness; there is a check for the amount."

### CHOICE OF A FAULT.

Dean Swift, having a shoulder of mutton too much one brought up for his dinner, sent for the cook,

and told her to take the mutton down and do it less. "Please your honor, I cannot do it less." "But," said the dean, "if it had not been done enough, you could have done it more, could you not?" "Oh, yes! very easily." "Why, then," said the dean, "for the future, when you commit a fault, let it be such a one as can be amended."

### RELATIONSHIP.

A ludicrous mistake happened some time ago at a funeral in Mary-le-bone. The clergyman had gone on with the service, until he came to that part which says, "Our deceased *brother* or *sister*," without knowing whether the deceased was *male* or *female*. He turned to one of the mourners, and asked whether it was a brother or sister. The man very innocently replied, "No *relation at all*, sir, only an *acquaintance*."

### PASSION.

The footman of a gentleman possessed of a most irritable temper, desired to be dismissed. "Why do you leave me?" said the master. "Because, to speak the truth, I cannot bear your temper." "To be sure, I am passionate, but my passion is no sooner on than it is off." "Yes," replied the servant, "but then it is no sooner off than it is on."

### PREACHING AND BREWING.

A country vicar, giving his text out of Hebrews, pronounced it, *He brews*, 10 *and* 12 (meaning the chapter and verse). An old toper, who sat half asleep under the pulpit, thinking he talked of brewing so many bushels to the hogshead, said, "By the Lord, and no such bad liquor neither."

### THE LAST FOLLY.

A volatile young lord, whose conquests in the female world were numberless, at last married. "Now, my lord," said the countess, "I hope you'll mend." "Madam," says he, "you may depend on it, this is my last folly."

### ADVICE TO AN AUTHOR.

A learned doctor having printed two heavy volumes of Natural History, a friend remarked to him, that his publication was, in several particulars, extremely erroneous; and when the other defended his volumes, replied, "Pray, doctor, are you not a justice of the peace?" "I am, sir," was the reply. "Why, then, sir," added his critic, "I advise you to send your work to the same place you send your vagrants to; that is, to the house of correction."

### CHARLES II.

The duke of Buckingham was one day entertaining Charles II., when the king said, "Buckingham, I think you are the greatest rogue in all my dominions;" upon which Buckingham immediately replied, "Of a subject, I believe I am."

### HUMAN FRAILTY.

It was once observed to Lord Chesterfield, in the course of conversation, that man is the only creature that is endowed with the power of laughter. "True," said the earl; "and you may add, perhaps, he is the only creature that deserves to be *laughed at*."

### NOBLE BOXING.

The late Lord Peterborough, having been grossly insulted by a carman, deliberately stripped, and gave the fellow such a drubbing, that he could scarcely

move a limb. A man, seeing the transaction, came up at the conclusion of the affray, and asked the man if he knew the person with whom he had been boxing was a lord. "A lord!" says the fellow, "a lord! —they may call him what they please, and he may be what he will; but I am sure, from the weight of that leaden fist of his, that his *father* must have been a *drayman*."

### LIVING TOO LONG.

A person who had just two thousand a year, being unwilling to leave any thing to his heirs, resolved to spend, not only the annual income, but also the principal. He accordingly made a calculation, that he could not possibly live longer than fourscore years; but, happening to survive all, he found himself reduced to beggary during the last half-dozen years of his life; and actually begged charity, from door to door, whining out, "Pray, give something to a poor man, who has lived longer than he expected."

### FISH AND FLESH.

Cardinal Wolsey, being one day in company with his courtiers, the conversation fell on the institution of Lent, when the cardinal said the reason it took place was, that the apostles were fishermen, and it promoted the fish trade. One of the courtiers answered, "Well, cardinal, when you are pope, you will certainly strike it out of the calendar, for you remember your father was a butcher."

### MODERN CRITICISM.

When Churchill's Prophecy of Famine made its appearance, the sale was rather dull. Meeting his publisher in the pit of one of the theatres, Churchill asked him if he heard how it sold. The other told him the sale was extensive since the reviewers d—ned it. "Ay," says the poet, "that is fulfilling the

Scripture—'Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings I have ordained strength.'"

### CUTTING MISTAKE.

A Frenchman, on landing at Dover, went into a barber's shop to be shaved. The poor man's cheeks were so much collapsed, that the barber was under the necessity of thrusting his fingers into his customer's mouth to assist the operation. "O, mon Dieu, mon Dieu!" exclaimed the Frenchman, whilst the barber was dashing away, "me be cut." "Confound your thin lantern jaws," replied Strop, "I have cut my fingers cursedly *through your cheek.*"

### FAMILY WIT.

The celebrated Lady Wallace, when a very young girl, was romping near a *mill-dam*, and had often very incautiously approached the brink of the water, when her mother called to her—"For God's sake, girl, be more cautious, or you will most certainly tumble into the water and be drowned."—"I'll be *damm'd* if I do, mamma," replied the young punster. "Oh! child," remarked her mother, "that wit of yours will one day prove your ruin."—"I'm sure, then, it won't be *mother-wit*," retorted the minx.

### THE ROYAL SHIPWRIGHT.

King Charles II. was reputed to be a great connoisseur in naval architecture. Being once at Chatham, to view a ship, just finished, on the stocks, he asked Killegrew, "if he did not think he should make an excellent shipwright." Killegrew instantly replied, "he always thought his majesty would have done better at any trade than his own."

### EPIGRAM.

A fire breaking out 'tother night at an inn,
Where honest Pat Doherty took up his dwelling,
The people were roused; but, in spite of their din,
Pat snored, though the watchman kept knocking and yelling;—
When Pat, who at length thro' the window did peep,
Said, "Bother your soul for a stupid old codger;
"How dare you to wake one before one's asleep?
"Arrah, let the house burn, sure I'm only a lodger."

### OF CURSING CUCKOLDS.

A lord that talked of late, with idle scorn,
Of some that wore invisibly the *horn*,
Said, "He could wish, and did, for his own part,
All cuckolds in the Thames with all his heart;"
When, lo! a pleasant knight replied to him,
"I hope your lordship, then, has learned to swim."

### "SEEMS! NAY, IS."

Amasia hates a prude, and scorns restraint;
Whate'er she is, she'll not appear a saint;
Her soul, superior, flies formality.
To say her air, her conduct is so free,
Some might suspect the nymph not over-good—
Nor would they be mistaken if they should.

### A THIEF.

As Spintext, one day, in the mansion of prayer,
Was declaiming a sermon he'd stolen from Blair,
A large mastiff dog began barking aloud;
"Turn him out," cried the doctor, enraged, to the crowd.
"And why?" answered one; "in my humble belief,
He's an excellent dog, for he barks at a thief."

### MARRIAGE.

That married souls in heaven are blessed,
And none beside, these works declare—

Cries Will, "'Tis scarcely to be guessed
What mighty merit sends them there."
Instant the wedded crowd replied—
"We purchase heaven, and buy it dear;
For sure it cannot be denied,
We live in purgatory here."

### LOSS AND NO LOSS.

"I've heard your loss; your wife is dead,"
Consoling Tom to Richard said.
"My wife is dead," cries Dick, "I own;
But for the loss, I know of none."

### ON COLEMAN.

If heaven be pleased when sinners cease to sin,
If hell be pleased when souls are damned therein,
If earth be pleased when it's rid of a knave,
Then all are pleased, for Coleman's in the grave.

### GAMBLING.

A ruined gamester once foul play had shown,
And, from a second-story window thrown,
Asked Will's advice.—"The case," said Will, "is plain;
Observe this rule—ne'er play so *high* again!"

### TO A DANDY.

They say, my friend, that you admire
Yourself, with all a lover's fire.
Men who possess what they desire,
Like you, are happy fellows.
But you can boast one pleasure more,
While blessed with all that you adore,
That no one can be jealous.

### ON A POLITIC CIT.

To bring thee custom, Dick, thy wife is made
To flaunt it in thy shop with gay brocade,

And on each heedless passenger to try
The amorous efforts of her ogling eye;
By this thou'lt get no custom, silly elf,
For thy poor spouse will get it all herself.

### THE MASQUERADE.

"To this night's masquerade," quoth Dick,
"By pleasure I am beckoned,
And think 'twould be a pleasant trick
To go as Charles the Second."
Tom felt for repartee a thirst,
And thus to Richard said:
"You'd better go as Charles the first,
For that requires no head."

### ON A MISER.

They call thee rich—I deem thee poor,
Since, if thou dar'st not use thy store,
But sav'st it only for thine heirs,
The treasure is not thine, but theirs.

### THE WELL-JUDGED HUSBAND.

Dick's wife was sick, and past the doctors' skill,
Who differed how to cure the inveterate ill.
*Purging* the one prescribed: "No," quoth the other,
"That will do neither good nor harm, dear brother;
*Bleeding's* the only thing:" 'twas quick replied,
"That's certain death. But since we differ wide,
'Tis fit the husband choose by whom to abide."
"I've no great skill," cried Richard, "by the rood;
But I think *bleeding's* like to do most good."

### ON STEALING THE BODY OF A GIRL FOR DISSECTION.

For shame, for shame, Oxonians all!
Ne'er let it thus be said,
Though wont to steal the girls alive,
You steal them too when dead.

Insatiate nature thus directs,
Nor is it strange, we own,
That ye, who love to taste the flesh,
Should like to pick the bone.

### THE KEEN SPORTSMAN.

"Hark forward," cries the squire; his hounds
Dash o'er his neighbor Crabtree's grounds,
Who called aloud, (although too late,)
"I wish your honor would but do
To other folks as you're done by:
Let them not run through my estate."
"My friend," replies the laughing squire,
"I'm doing just what you desire;
To all the country 'tis well known,
I don't mind running through my own."

### VARIETY.

"I'll live no more single, but get me a wife,
For change," says poor Dick, "is the comfort of life."
A wife then he got, and no mortal could be,
A few weeks after marriage, more happy than he.
But when children, and squalling, began to increase,
And a loud-scolding partner molested his peace,
"I wish in my heart, I was quit of my wife,
For change," says poor Dick, "is the comfort of life."

### WOMAN'S WILL.

Kind Katharine kissed her husband, with these words,
"Mine own sweet Will, how dearly do I love thee!"
"If true," quoth Will, "the world no such affords."
And that 'tis true I durst his warrant be,
For ne'er heard I of woman good or ill,
But always loved best her own sweet *will*.

### BAD IS THE BEST.

"My wife's so very bad," cried Will,
"I fear she will not hold it—

She keeps her bed." "Mine's worse," said Phil;
"The jade has just now sold it!"

### CONSOLATION.

Tom to a shrew lives linked in wedlock's fetter;
Yet let not Tom his stars too sorely curse;
As there's no hope his wife will e'er be better,
So there's no fear she ever will be worse

### DIOGENES TO ARISTIPPUS.

Cloyed with ragouts, you scorn my simple food.
And think good eating is man's only good:
I ask no more than temperance can give;
You live to eat, I only eat to live.

### THE CONTRITE WIFE.

When Phillis confessed her, the father was rasa,
And so, without further reflection,
Her delicate skin he condemned to the lash,
While himself would bestow the correction.
Her husband, who heard this, opposed it by urging,
That he, in regard to her weakness,
And to save her soft back, would himself bear the scourging,
With humble submission and meekness.
She piously cried, when the priest gave accord,
To show what devotion was in her,
"He's able and lusty; pray cheat not the Lord,
For alas! I'm a very great sinner."

### THE NIGGARDLY BEAU.

Curio's rich sideboard seldom sees the light,
Clean is his kitchen, and his spits are bright;
His knives and spoons are ranged in even rows;
No hands molest, or fingers discompose:

A curious jack, hung up to please the eye,
For ever still, whose flyers never fly;
His plates unsullied, shining on the shelf;
For Curio dresses nothing but himself.

### GREAT GRIEF.

A judge did once his tipstaff call,
And say, "Sir, I desire
You go forthwith and search the hall,
And send me in the *cryer*."
"And search, my lord, in vain I may,"
The tipstaff gravely said:
"The cryer cannot cry to-day,
*Because his wife is dead*."

### THICK ANKLES.

"Harry, I cannot think," says Dick,
What makes my ankles grow so thick."
"You do not recollect," says Harry,
"How great a *calf* they have to carry."

### THE PRETTY VIXEN.

With angel face, and faultless form,
How strange that you're not to my liking;
Yet, when you cuff your spouse and storm,
I own your beauty—*vastly striking!*

### A GOOD LIKENESS.

The gay Flirtilla showed her mimic bust,
And asked blunt Senso if 'twere fashioned just;
"Ma'am," he replied, "in this 'tis much like you;
The face is painted, and that badly too."

### THE MODERN JEHU.

Thy nags, the leanest things alive,
So very hard thou lov'st to drive,
I heard thy anxious coachman say
It costs thee more for whips than hay.

### A WEEK AFTER MARRIAGE.

Off in a chaise flew Ned and bride;
(The knot as hastily was tied;)
Far from the busy town they seek
A calm retreat, and staid *a week*.
When with such speed as took them down,
The pair arrive again in town.
His friends appear, and wish him joy;
"Ah!" cries the now experienced boy,
"In vain you strive to soften fate;
Your wishes are a week too late."

### ON SEEING ONE BACON IN THE PILLORY.

Why so relentless do you pelt
With all the force you can,
As if your heart no pity felt
For the unhappy man.
The *thrower* smiled—"Why, sir," said he,
"The judge has felt a *zest*,
And thinks that *Bacon* best would be
If well with *eggs* 'twas *dressed*."

### ALL WEATHERS.

In England, if two are conversing together,
The subject begins with the state of the weather;
And ever the same, both with young and with old,
'Tis either too hot, or either too cold;
'Tis either too wet, or either too dry;
The glass is too low, or else 'tis too high;

But if all had their wishes once jumbled together,
The devil himself could not live in such weather.

### THE NEWCASTLE SQUIRE.

At tea with some ladies, a Newcastle squire
Rose to hand round the toast, which stood long at the fire—
The touch burnt his fingers; he stamped and he swore,
And, quitting his hold, dropped the whole on the floor!
The ladies all laughed—but young Turf cried elate,
"Well—the HEAT I have gained, though, it seems, lost the PLATE."

### AN IMPORTANT INQUIRY.

"Come, come," said Tom's father, "at your time of life
There's no longer excuse for thus playing the rake;
It is time you should think, boy, of taking a wife."
"Why so it is, father—whose wife shall I take?"

### EPIGRAM.

When asked a kiss, young Nancy cries—"*I won't*;"
And, blushing, murmurs, "*Pray—be quiet—don't*;
More closely pressed, and tasting love's sweet diet,
She, struggling, softly sighs—"*Pray, don't be quiet.*"

### THE TRANSFER.

Whence comes it that in Clara's face,
The lily only has a place?
It is because the absent rose
Is gone to paint her husband's nose.

### LOVE.

"Tell me," cries Sue, "why love is drawn a *boy*?"
Because, my dear, he's innocent and coy!"

"But why with *wings?*"—"Because he's airy—gay—
Here with a thought, and, slighted, flies away!"
"Oh, then," cries Sue, "I guess why pictured *blind*,
'Cause, *in the dark*, love naturally is kind.

### THE HYPOCRITE.

The law and the gospels you always have by you,
But for truth and good-nature, they seldom come
nigh you;
In short, thou vile creature, the matter of fact is,
You daily are learning what never you practise.

### PROXIES.

"By proxy I pray, and by proxy I vote,"
A graceless peer said to a churchman of note;
Who answered, "My lord, then I venture to say,
You'll to heaven ascend in a similar way."

### AN APT COMPARISON.

The snake, tradition's tale avers,
Casts once a year his speckled skin;
Yet no improvement change infers—
'Tis still the self-same snake within.
Too like the supple courtier's trim,
Who turns and twists, occasion's slave;
'Tis change of sides, not change of him!
New knavery—but the same old knave!

### THE PLAGUES.

When Pharaoh's sins provoked the Almighty's hand
To pour his wrath upon the guilty land,
A tenfold plague the great Avenger shed;
The king offended, and the nation bled.
Had'st thou, unaided, Feria, but been sent,
Phial elect, for Pharaoh's punishment,

Through what a various course the wretch had run!
He more than heaven's ten plagues had felt in one.

### M. P. ANDREWS AND SUETT.

Said Miles Peter Andrews to Suett one day,
"My muse has conceived!" "Ay, of what?" "Of a play;
She's already far gone. I may tell you, in fact,
She's in her ninth month; I've begun the fifth act."
"Her offspring (said S.) you're beforehand in owning;
But I shall be sure to be by at the *groaning*."

### GOOD WIVES.

Good wives to snails should be akin,
Alway their houses keep within;
But not to carry (fashion's hacks!)
All they are worth upon their backs.
Good wives, like echoes, still should do;
Speak but when they are spoken to;
But not like echoes, most absurd,
To have forever the last word.
Good wives, like city clocks, should chime,
Be regular, and keep in time;
But not, like city clocks, aloud
Be heard by all the vulgar crowd.

### MARRIAGE IN AGE.

He who in age betrothes a youthful bride,
May like the fool with justice be decreed,
Who buys a splendid library through pride,
To lend his books for wiser heads to read.

### TO A LUSTY LADY.

"All flesh is grass." So doth the scripture say,
And grass, when cut and dried, will turn to hay;

Then, lo! to thee when Death his scythe shall take,
Lord bless us! what a hay-stack thou wilt make!

### WIT AT A PINCH.

A country girl one morning went
  To market with a pig;
The little curl-tail, not content,
  Squealed out a merry jig.
A gentleman, who, passing by,
  Laughed much, and jeering spoke,
"I wonder, miss, your child will cry,
  When wrapped up in your cloak."
"Why, sir," quite pert, the girl replies,
  "So bad a breeding had he,
That ever and anon he cries,
  Whene'er he sees his *daddy*."

### PADDY'S PURCHASE.

It chanced on a time, that an Irish dear honey,
Who'd lately received a small sum of money,
Took it into his head to dispose of his riches,
In what he much wanted—a good pair of breeches.
On a piece of prime stuff, his eye over-casting,
And asking the name, he was told, "Everlasting;"
"If it be *everlasting!*" quoth Pat with a stare,
"Then, Erin go brach! faith, I'll purchase *two* pair."

### IRISH WIT.

A Pat, an old joker, and Yankee more sly,
Once riding together, a gallows passed by;
Said the Yankee to Pat, "If I don't make too free,
Give the gallows its due, and pray where would
  you be?"
"Why, honey," says Pat, "faith, that's easily known;
I'd be riding to town by myself all alone."

### FAIR PLAY.

Two negroes, (each a cunning dog,)
One chill and rainy day,
Clubbed for a cheering glass of grog,
To keep the cold away.

The landlord made it pretty stiff,
And gave the glass to one;
And then politely asked him if
He found it overdone.

"O no! good massa! you be wrong;
(The landlord frowned at them;)
"This grog be, massa, much too trong;
It make me cry, hem! hem!

"Put in more water, massa Dick."
"No, no; mind what you do,"
Said t'other negro; "not so quick;
"First let *me* cry 'hem' too."

### EPITAPH ON A POET, WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

Alive, a pittance had preserved my breath;
It was not granted, and I starved to death.
But, dead, behold a costly tomb appear!
Rich men proclaim a matchless bard lies here.
Me and my fate the Bible well has shown;
I asked for *bread*, and I received—a *stone*.

### DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Spare not, nor spend, too much; be this thy care;
Spare not to spend, and only spend to spare;
Who spends too much, may want, and so complain;
But he spends best, who spares to spend again.

### THE PHYSICIAN.—A FRAGMENT.

Excess began, and sloth sustains the trade;
By chase our long-lived fathers earned their food;
Toil strung their nerves, and purified their blood;

FAIR PLAY Page 192

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But we, their sons, a pampered race of men,
Are dwindled down to threescore years and ten:
Better to hunt in fields for health unbought,
Than fee the doctors for a nauseous draught.
The wise, for cure, on exercise depend;
God never made his work for man to mend.

The physic of the ancients was chiefly *temperance* and *exercise*—which are, in truth, the physic of *reason* and *virtue*.

### INSCRIPTION.

A short time since, in a church-yard in Hertfordshire, were written on a grave rail the following lines:—

"Remember me as you pass by;
As you are now, so once was I;
As I am now, so you must be;
Therefore prepare to follow me."

Underneath these lines, some one wrote in blue paint:—

"To follow you I'm not content,
Unless I know which way you went."

### BETTER MARRY THAN BURN.—BY SELECK OSBORN.

In India, one day, an American sat
With a smart native lass at a window;
"Do your widows burn themselves? pray tell me that,"
Said the pretty inquisitive Hindoo.
"Do they burn! that they do!" the American said,
"And that was the case with my mother;—
Our widow, the moment her husband is dead,
Immediately burns—for another!"

### SINGULAR EPITAPH.

A friend has handed us the following epitaph, which he copied a few years since from a tomb-stone in Dunkeld, Scotland. The date of the inscrip-

tion had been taken off. The name was Margery Scott, who, it appears, died at the very advanced age of *one hundred and twenty-five.*

Stop passenger, until my life you've read—
The living may get knowledge by the dead.
Five times five years I led a virgin's life;
Ten times five years I was a married wife;
Ten times five years I was a widow chaste.
Now, tired of this mortal life, I rest.
I, from my cradle to my grave, have seen
Eight mighty Kings in Scotland, and a Queen.
Four times five years the Commonwealth I saw;
Ten times the subjects rose against the law;
Thrice did I see old Prelacy pulled down,
And twice our Cloak* was humbled by the Gown.
An end of Stuart's race I saw no more,
Yet saw my country sold for English ore.
Such desolation in our land has been,—
I have an end of all perfection seen.

EPITAPH ON STEPHEN, A NOTED FIDDLER.

Stephen and Time
Now are even;
Stephen *beat time,*
Now Time beats Stephen.

EPIGRAM.

"Well," said my friend, "I like your creed—
That friends in need are friends indeed;
Thus you and I are friends most true,
For I'm in need, and so are you!"

EPIGRAM.—LAWYER'S DECLARATION.

Fee simple, and a simple fee,
And all the fees in tail,
Are nothing, when compared to thee,
Thou best of fees, *fe-male.*

The mark of Presbyterians in distinction from churchmen.

### EPIGRAM ON A TAX-GATHERER.

When Mr. Winter (one of those lucky individuals on whom fortune never frowns) obtained the assessorship of taxes, he happened to go into a coffee room where the author of "Sayings and Doings" was amusing the company with his wit. As Mr. Winter approached him, the wit addressed his friends with this impromptu :—

"Here comes our friend Winter, assessor of taxes;
He's a fortunate man, for he gets what he *axes;*
He's none of your folks for humbug and flummery,
For though *Winter's* his name, his proceedings are *summary.*

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.—INNOCENCE.

Our parson contradicts himself, 'tis plain,
For he has warned me often and again,
Not to love Henry more;
Then in a breath he says, "The Scriptures tell,
Our duty is to love our neighbor well"—
And Henry lives next door.

### BOOKS.

On buying books Lorenzo long was bent,
But found, at length, that it reduced his rent;
His farms were flown; when lo! a sale comes on,
A choice collection. What is to be done?
He sells his last, for he the whole will buy;
Sells even his house; nay, wants whereon to lie.
So high the generous ardor of the man
For Romans, Greeks and Orientals ran,
When terms were drawn, and brought him by the clerk,
Lorenzo signed the bargain—*with his mark.*

### HOW TO GROW RICH.

Two tradesmen, in converse, were striving to learn,
What means to make use of, great riches to earn;
A friend, who sat near them, advised with a smile,
"Live on half of your income, and live a great while."

### EPIGRAM.—THE X-KING.

Why should the world itself perplex
About the whims of King Charles-X?
Cannot a monarch, without blame,
*Transpose* the titles of his name,
When even the meanest person here
May take a *new* one twice a year?
The change is but a trifling thing,
From *King Charles-X*, to *Charles X-King*.

### DEATH.

Cure of the miser's wish and coward's fear,
Death only shows us what we knew was near;
With courage, therefore, view th' appointed hour;
Dread not death's anger, but expect its power;
Nor nature's laws with fruitless sorrow mourn,
But die, O mortal man! for thou wast born.

### EPIGRAM.

It rained a deluge; Joseph reached home late;
The bell long tugged; at last, out popped a pate—
"Who's that there ringing now?" squalls sleepy Bet;
"'Tis I, you jade," says he; "*I'm wringing wet.*"

### THE DEADLY DOCTOR.

With wig profound, old Galen cries,
"*My* patients ne'er complain!"
"I do believe thee," Ned replies;
"Thou putt'st them—out of pain."

### TEETH AND TONGUE WEAR EACH OTHER.

Scylla is toothless, yet, when she was young,
She had both teeth enough, and too much tongue.
What shall we, then, of toothless Scylla say,
But that her tongue has worn her teeth away?

### DRYDEN.

In one of Dryden's pieces of heroic nonsense, a lover said, with an unfortunate antithesis,—

"My wound is great, because it is so small!"

The duke of Buckingham cried out, with astonishing quickness,—

"Then 'twould be greater, were it none at all."

The play was instantly sacrificed.

### EPIGRAM ON EMPLOYING HORSES ON THE STAGE.

No wonder that nightly such companies press,
And for places "'tis catch as catch can;"
The reason is clear, and all must confess,
That a horse will *draw* more than a man.

### ON GOING TO CHURCH.

Some go to church, just for a walk,
Some go there to laugh and talk,
Some go there to see a friend,
Some go there their time to spend,
Some go to learn the parson's name,
Some go there to wound his fame,
Some go there to sleep and nod,
But few go there to worship God.

Lines addressed by Lord Byron to his wife, on the 15th Feb. 1826, being the sixth anniversary of their wedding day—*addressed*, but not in fact sent to her.

This day, of all, hath surely done
Its worst to me and you;
'Tis now six years since we were one,
And five since we were two.

### THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

Robert complained in bitter terms one day,
That Frank had ta'en his character away;
"I take your character!" said Frank; "why, zounds!
*I would not have it for ten thousand pounds!*"

### EPIGRAM.

Cease, fairest Julia, lovely railer, cease,
Of Edith's faults the number to increase;
Into her failings with less rigor pry,
Nor view her beauties with so keen an eye.
'Tis clearly seen, and you'll allow 'tis true,
Her greatest fault is—not resembling you.

### FROM THE FRENCH.

While Harry one day was abusing the sex,
As things that in courtship but studied to vex,
And in marriage, but sought to enthral—
"Never mind him," says Kate, "'tis a family whim;
His father agreed so exactly with him,
That he never would marry at all."

### EPIGRAM ON THE FEMALE MODE OF WEARING WATCHES IN THE BOSOM.

Among our fashionable bands,
No wonder now if TIME should linger,
Allowed to place his two rude hands,
Where others dare not lay a finger.

### THE CHAPLAIN'S TOAST.

Lord Clive had invited a party to dine;
The cloth was removed, and round went the wine;
Mirth and wit ruled the hours, when the good humored host
'rom the chaplain, in turn, requested a toast.

The parson, embarrassed, exclaiming to Clive,
"Alas! and alack-a-day! what shall I give?"
Clive, filling his glass, cried, "A fine toast I think it;
A LASS, and a LACK* *a-day!* who would not drink it?"

The following marriage is announced in the papers:—"Thomas Butler Chinn, Esq. of the Close, Litchfield, to Eliza Tippet, daughter of the late secretary of the navy." A wag, who is always on the alert, wrote the following couplet upon this union:—

"Although the sun is sultry yet,
The cold will soon set in;
And Thomas does quite right to get
A Tippet for his Chinn."

St. James' Place, July 26, 1827. S. R.

IMPROMPTU.

A lady lightly, sweetly fingered o'er
"The Legacy," a favorite song, by *Moore;*
Another lady sat *reclining* by,
So that a beau, right opposite, could spy
A *finely fashioned* limb! "Pray, sir," said she,
"Tell me; do you admire the Legacy?"
"O yes!" he quickly answered, full of glee,
"Fair maid, I much admire *the Leg I see.*

ADVICE OF THE RABBINS.

Mark the instructions of your teachers,
And trust to them, as able preachers;
But, should their lives incur your blame,
Their counsel still remains the same.
Observe, while thus you pick your way,
Not what they *do*, but what they *say*.

* A lack of rupees is 100,000 pounds sterling.

### ENCOURAGING TO BACHELORS.

At the annual town-meeting held in Brooklyn, Conn., on the 6th. inst., three old bachelors were chosen selectmen, and a venerable brother of the fraternity was re-elected town clerk and treasurer. The occurrence gave rise to the following lines:—

Strange things have come to pass:
To-day it is made known,
That three sedate old bachelors
Are *fathers* of our town!

A commercial traveller lately left an article of his wardrobe at an inn, and wrote to the chambermaid to forward it to him by the coach. He received the following answer:—

I hope, dear sir, you'll not feel hurt;
I'll frankly tell you all about it;
I've made a shift of your old shirt,
And you must make a shift without it.

### EPIGRAM (FROM THE GREEK).

Attributed to the emperor Trajan, and said to be made upon one of his courtiers.

With your mouth on a gape, if you'd but place your nose
Opposed to the sun, for a trial,
As on your huge grinders its shadow it throws,
*I'd swear you would make a good dial.*

### COURT.

witness, by summons, being called to the stand,
d solemnly sworn, as he held up his hand,
eeding to tell what he heard and he saw,
sadly annoyed by a limb of the law.
isely, how far did you stand from the place?"
ted the lawyer, with brow-beating face.

"Precisely how far?" said the man, with a laugh—
"Precisely five feet and an inch and a half."
"But why so exact?" then the lawyer objected,
That such testimony might well be suspected.
"I thought," said the man, "some inquisitive fool
Might ask; so I measured exact, by my rule."

### MATRIMONIAL EPIGRAM.

The mild Pastor Fido, to death drawing near,
His wife, then herself mild, addressed thus: "My dear,
A duty remains for you yet to fulfil.
As your senses are bright, you should now make your will."
"My will!" he replied, "I must smile, though I'm sad,
How propose to me that, which I never have had?"

### EPIGRAM.

"Let the loud thunder roll along the skies—
Clad in my virtue, I the storm despise."
"Indeed!" cries Peter, "how your lot I bless,
To be so *sheltered* in so *thin* a dress!"

### MARRIED.

"Thomas, of late, so gay and free,
You sang to love full many a glee,
Nor e'er from pleasure tarried;
Now, altered quite—the form of wo!"
"Ah! Ben, my friend, you do not know
That I am—I am—*married!*"

### THE MENDICANT AND QUAKER.

A sturdy mendicant implored a Quaker
To give him alms, one morning in Long-Acre;
"Work, friend," said Broadbrim, "and thou need'st not lack
A covering for thy table nor thy back."

"Ah, sir," replied the suppliant, "be assured,
I'd gladly work, if work could be procured—
My business usually is *dead*, 'tis true."
"What business art thou, friend?" rejoined the Quaker,
"Sir," said the suppliant, "I am an *undertaker*,
And should be glad to do a *job for you*."

### ON A LADY AND HER PICTURE.

Original and copy, too,
Seem closely with the art acquainted;
The likeness, therefore, is quite true,
For both are—*very highly painted*.

### THE JOKING CRIMINAL.

The human heart may prove so callous,
To fear nor God, nor man, nor gallows.
The jokes of some you cannot check,
But by the breaking of the neck.
A culprit was to Tyburn carted,
To have his soul and body parted;
But found a tavern in the route,
And for a glass of grog sung out;
'Twas brought and drunk without delay,
And then the rogue was heard to say,
"*When I come back*, I'll call and pay."

### SINGULAR SECURITY.

"What pity 'tis," said John the sage,
"That women should, for hire,
Expose themselves upon the stage,
By wearing men's *attire*!"
"Expose!" cried Ned, who loves to jeer;
"In sense you surely fail:
What can the darlings have to fear,
When clad in *coat of male*!"

### WOMEN.

Women were born, so fate declares,
To smooth our linen and our cares;
And 'tis but right—for, by my troth,
They're very apt to ruffle both.

### EPIGRAM.

Teague at St. James's strolled about,
One of his stockings wrong side out;
The sentry asked, by way of sport,
If he dressed thus to come to court,
Or if before 'twas light he rose,
That he had thus put on his hose;
"No, faith, dear honey," Teague replied;
"'Twas with design a fault to hide,
For there's a hole on t'other side."

### EPIGRAM

To a lady with an exposed bosom, who wore a key as a brooch.

Quoth a wild wag, "It seems to me
  Quite odd—do stop and mind it!—
To lock the door, and hang the key
  Where every fool can find it."
"Hush!" was the answer; "'tis a joke;
  You know it by the token;
No soul can want the key—for look,
  The door is left quite open."

### TO A MISER.

Men say you are wealthy, but falsely, I'm sure;
  And thus I can prove it, my friend;
You have not a penny to give to the poor,
  Nor have you a penny to spend.
You keep, it is true, an abundance of pelf,
But that's for your heirs; it is not for yourself.

### COMPASSION.

A shoemaker, waiting one day in the hall,
At a gentleman's house, gave a terrible squall,
  And the lap-dog loud howling began;
The lady came out—"O my poor little Peg!
And see how she limps! how she lifts up her leg!
  See, ruffian! see, barbarous man!"
"My lady, my lady, I trust she's not mad;
As I hope to be saved, my poor calf's very bad,
  I shall walk all my life with a stick;
The lap-dog has bit a piece out of my leg."
"Dear me! you don't say so; my poor little Peg;
  I hope it will not make her sick."

### SPINNING AND REELING.

A canon of Windsor, enjoying a stroll,
  One night when the evening was fine,
Met one of his vicars, a good merry soul,
  Now rather elated with wine.
"Ah, sir," said the latter, a little dismayed;
  "To meet me, you wonder, no doubt;
I have stopped over long with my friend, I'm afraid;
  Indeed we've been spinning it out."
"From your manner of walking, your tale I don't doubt;
  (Though 'tis wrong in these frolics to roam;)
"I see," he replied; "you've been *spinning* it *out*,
  "And now you are *reeling* it *home*."

### LESBIA.

When Lesbia first I saw, so heavenly fair,
With eyes so bright, and with that awful air,
I thought my heart, which durst so high aspire,
As bold as his, which snatched celestial fire;
But soon as e'er the beauteous idiot spoke,
Forth from her coral lips such folly broke,
Like balm, the trickling nonsense healed my wound,
And what her eyes enthralled, her tongue unbound.

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A STRIKING LIKENESS Page 405

### A STRIKING LIKENESS.

"Come hither, Sir John; my picture is here;
  What think you, my love? do'nt it strike you?"
"I can't say it does, just at present, my dear,
  But I think it soon will, 'tis so like you."

### THE INSENSIBLE FAIR.

William unsheathed his shining blade,
  Then fixed the point against his breast;
He gazed upon the wondering maid,
  And thus his dire intent expressed:—
"Since, cruel fair, with cold disdain
  You still return my raging love;
Thought is but madness—life is pain,
  And thus, at once, I'll both remove!"
"O stop one moment," Celia said;
  Then, trembling, hastened to the door—
"Haste, Sally!—quick! a pail, dear maid!
  This madman, else, will stain the floor!"

### SYNONYMY

A Frenchman, who English would learn,
  Got hold of an old dictionary,
But had not the sense to discern,
  How the meanings of words often vary;
He found that "to squeeze" and "to press"
  Were both pretty much the same thing;
So he thus a friend did address;
  "Pray squeeze that young lady to sing."
Like most of the French, he was not
  At trifles accustomed to stickle;
Soon in a fresh hobble he got,
  For he thought "to preserve" was "to pickle;"
So thus he took leave at the door—
  "To see you, dear lady, I glad am,
And till we meet happy once more,
  Kind Providence pickle you, madam."

### THE AFFECTIONATE WIFE.

"This asthma soon will take the life
Of my dear husband," cried the wife,
  Like Niobe in tears.
"Weep not," the doctor cried; "this ill
Is very seldom known to kill,
  Though it will last for years;
The only remedy—is death!"
The matron scarce could keep her breath,
  It went and came so quick.
"Good doctor, are there then no grains,
To shorten my poor husband's pains?
  I would not have him sick."

### GOOD TEMPER IN WOMEN.

Serene and mild we view the evening air;
The pleasing picture of the smiling fair;
A thousand charms our several senses meet,
Cooling the breeze with fragrant odors sweet;
But sudden, if the sable clouds deform
The azure sky, we dread the coming storm;
Hasty we flee, e'er yet the thunder roar,
And dread what we so much admired before.

### GARRICK.

In a pamphlet written by doctor, afterwards Sir John Hill, of botanical memory, and published in 1759, the doctor asserts, that in the words *virtue*, *stirring*, &c., Garrick pronounced the letter *i* like the letter *u*. This drew from David the following epigrammatic reply, addressed to Dr. Hill:—

If it be true, as you say, that I've injured a letter,
I'll change my notes soon, and, I hope, for the better.
May the just rights of letters, as well as of men,
Hereafter be fixed by the tongue and the pen;
Most devoutly I wish they may both have their due,
And that *I* may be never mistaken for *U*.

### MODESTY.

As lamps burn steadiest with unglaring light,
So modesty in beauty shines most bright;
Charms unambitious powers resistless boast,
And she who means no mischief does the most.

### IMPROMPTU.

A woman, singing for money to bury her husband, gave rise to the following *jeu d'esprit*:—

For her husband deceased, Sally chants the sweet lay,
And faith it's a *singular* sorrow;
But I doubt, since she *sings* for a *dead man* to-day,
She'll *cry* for a *live one* to-morrow.

### MAIMED, NOT MURDERED.

An Hibernian scribe, being told that his orthography was faulty, and that, by spelling the word *curiosity*, *curosity*, he had murdered the word, set up the following defence:—

My *curosity's* claim you refuse to admit,
And *I murder the muse*, says your classical wit;
By the Lord, my dear critic, that must be a lie;
At worst 'tis but *maiming*, to knock out an *eye* (i).

### THE IRISH FISHERMAN.

An Irishman angling one day up the Liffy,
Which runs down by Dublin's sweet city so fine,
A smart shower of rain falling, Pat, in a jiffy,
Crept under the arch of the bridge with his line.
"Why, that's not the way to accomplish your wishes,"
Cries Dermont; "the devil a bite will you get."
"Och, brother," says Pat, "don't you know that the fishes
Will flock under here to get out of the wet."

### THE TRUTH.

Says Pontius in rage, contradicting his wife,
"You never yet told me one truth in your life."
Vexed Pontia no way could this thesis allow;
"You're a *cuckold*," says she; "do I tell the truth now?"

### A LOVER'S REQUEST.

"O spare me, dear angel, one lock of your hair!"
A bashful young lover took courage, and sighed.
"'Twere a sin to refuse you so modest a prayer,
So take the whole wig," the sweet creature replied.

### A TOUCHSTONE FOR THE TIMES.

Midas, (we read), with wondrous art, of old,
Whate'er he touched, at once transformed to gold;
This, modern statesmen can reverse with ease,
Touch *them* with gold, they'll turn to what you please.

### PROCRASTINATION.

"I love you," oft the youth did say;
"I love you," oft the maiden sighed:
Thus echoed both from day to day,
Till one grew cold, the other died.

### EPITAPH ON A DYER.

Here lies a man, who dyed of wool great store;
One day he *died* himself, and *dyed* no more.

### EPITAPH ON PETER WILSON.

Peter was in the ocean drowned,
A careless, hapless creature!
And when his lifeless trunk was found,
It was become Salt-Peter!

### EPITAPH ON FOOTE.

Foote from his earthly stage, alas! is hurled;
Death *took* him *off*, who *took off* all the world.

### ON THE MONUMENT TO BUTLER'S MEMORY.

When Butler, needy wretch, was still alive,
No generous patron would a dinner give.
See him, when starved to death, and turned to dust,
Presented with a monumental bust!
The poet's fate is here in emblem shown;
He asked for bread, and he received a stone.

### THE CONTEST.

Chloe and I for kisses played;
  She would keep stakes; I was content;
But, when I won, she would be paid;
  I, angry, asked her what she meant.
"Nay, since," said she, "you wrangle thus in vain,
Give me my kisses back; take yours again."

### SAVING COUNSEL.

"Whene'er you marry," to his son
  A prudent father said,
"Take for thy loving helpmate, one
  Rich widow, or rich maid;
For any wife may turn out ill,
But, 'gad, the money never will."

### EPIGRAM.

Loud brayed an ass; cried Kate, to jeer
  Her spouse, with giddy carriage,—
"One of your relatives I hear."
  "Yes, love," said he, "by marriage."

### THE LOVER'S CONSOLATION.

A mistress I've lost, it is true;
But one comfort attends the disaster,
That had she my mistress remained,
I could not have called myself master.

### GEORGE KING'S PETITION.

About the second year of the reign of George III, a man, of the name of George King, was convicted, in Dublin, of a capital felony; he drew up a memorial to the king, which he forwarded with the following lines, and was pardoned.

George King to King George sends his humble petition,
Hoping King George will pity poor George King's condition;
If King George to George King will grant a long day,
George King for King George forever will pray.

### A HINT TO LOVERS.

On compliments so highly sounded
From lovers, female pride is founded.
Strephon, because the girl is showy,
Will make a goddess of his Chloe;
The wench grows proud, and learns to scorn
A swain of mortal parents born:
Poor Strephon, ridiculed and hated,
Complains of pride himself created.

### THE WITLING AND THE CLOWN.

A witling of the dashing kind,
Asked Hodge if he had seen a wind.
"Yes, that I have," quoth Hodge; "I vow,
I saw a mighty wind just now."
You *saw* it, Hodge? it cannot be,"
eplied the man of repartee:

"Pray, what was't like?" "Like?" quoth the clown;
"'Twas *like—to have blown my cottage down.*"

### FEAR.

If evils come not, then our fears are vain;
And if they do, fear but augments the pain.

### NOT MARRIED AT ALL.

An Hibernian once, in a Limerick paper
Advertiz'd, 'cause his wife ran away?
That she had set off with a fat linen-draper,
And her debts, sure, he never would pay.
This caution he gave, that she might not be trusted,
To the old and the young, great and small;
"If you e'er trust my wife, you will surely be worsted,
For we never were married at all!"

### THE TEMPTER.

Mrs. Clark (late mistress to the duke of York) persists that she is right in denying that females were the origin of evil. She argues thus—

'Tis said that we caused man to grieve;
The jest is somewhat stale;
The devil 'twas that tempted Eve,
And was not *he* a male?

### EPIGRAM.

Joe hates a hypocrite; it shows
*Self-love* is not a fault of Joe's.

### A CURE FOR POETRY.

Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead,
Through which the living Homer begged his bread.

### THE NABOB AND BEGGAR.

With feeble voice and deep desponding sighs,
With sallow cheek and pity-asking eyes,
A wretch, by age and poverty decayed,
For farthings lately to a nabob prayed;
The nabob, turkey-like, began to swell,
And damned the beggar to the pit of h—ll.
"Oh! sir," the supplicant was heard to cry,
(The tear of misery trickling from his eye,)
"Though I'm in rags, and wondrous, wondrous poor,
And *you* with gold and silver covered o'er,
There won't in heaven such difference take place,
When we before the Lord come face to face."
"*You* face to face with *me!*" the nabob cried,
In all the insolence of upstart pride:—
"*You* face to face with *me*, you dog, appear!
Damme, I'll kick you if I catch you there."

### EPIGRAM.

Gold is so ductile, learned chymists say,
That half an ounce will stretch a wondrous way.
*Our* metal's base, or else the chymists err,
For now-a-days a guinea won't *go far*.

### EPIGRAM.

A wag once hearing a countryman say,
"Pray tell me to *prison* the readiest way;"
There are many *by-paths*, the punster replied,
But the *highway's* the road the most commonly tried.

### EPIGRAM.

Dick on his wife could not bestow
One tear of sorrow when she died:
Her life had made so many flow,
That all the briny fount was dried.

### EPIGRAM.

Dodging the door of counsel "Catch,"
A thief observed 'twas on the latch,
Popped in, and quick again popped out,
With wig and gown, and riding coat;
Then wrote to let the lawyer know
That he "had served him so and so!"
Adding Postscript—"I might have taken
Coke upon Littleton, and Bacon;
But LAW to me's a useless study,
For I am rogue enough already!"

### EPIGRAM.

Said Joe to the mistress of twenty fine farms,
"You exceed all your sex in the depth of your charms;
My love is so *grounded*, that nothing but death
Can conquer my love, by conq'ring my breath;
Oh! then grant your lover a smile to be fed on,
Who loves—ay, loves the very *ground* that you tread on.

### AN OLD JOKE IN A NEW DRESS.

"However you may sneer," says Ned,
"My friend's no fool—he has a head."
"True," says the other, with a grin,
"He has a head—so has a pin."

### EPITAPH.

Beneath this marble, one old Marble lies;
This marble truly tells that Marble dies;
At the last trump, old Marble shall be rent;
Marble shall rise, yet not this monument;
For marble never lived and never dies,
Yet Marble once did live, still lives, and never dies.

### EPITAPH.

Beneath this stone, poor Willy Hone
  Is resting on his oars—
By dint of cares to enrich his heirs,
He had no time for DAILY prayers,
But ONCE A YEAR brought up the rear,
  And cleared away old scores.

### EQUALITY.

Pale Death, with equal foot, strikes wide the door
Of royal halls and hovels of the poor.

### SUNSET AND SUNRISE.

Contemplate when the sun declines,
  Thy death with deep reflection,
And when again he rising shines,
  Thy day of resurrection!

### ON ONE IGNORANT AND ARROGANT.

Thou mayst of double ignorance boast,
Who know'st not that thou nothing know'st.

### PRUDENT SIMPLICITY.

That thou mayst injure no man, dove-like be,
And serpent-like that none may injure thee.

### A BATTERED BEAUTY.

Hair, wax, rouge, honey, teeth, you buy
  A multifarious store!
A mask at once would all supply,
  Nor would it cost you more.

### TAXATION ON WHISKEY.

"Pray can you tell the reason why
Our whiskey has been taxed so high?"
"Why, sir," says Erskine, "'tis that Pitt,
Who some sagacity inherits,
Has on this sort of project hit,
In these hard times, to raise our spirits."

### THE SELF-APPLAUDER.

John puffs himself.—Forbear to chide—
An insect vile and mean
Must well, he knows, be magnified,
Before it can be seen.

### UNOBTRUSIVE BEAUTY.

As lamps burn silent with unconscious light,
So modest ease in beauty shines most bright;
Unaiming charms with edge resistless fall,
And she, who meant no mischief, does it all.

### THE FATE OF WOMEN.

Ye heavens! if innocence deserve your care,
Why have ye made it fatal to the fair?
Base man the ruin of our sex was born;
The beauteous are his prey—the rest his scorn.
Alike unfortunate, our fate is such
We please too little, or we please too much.

### PREMATURE LAUGHTER.

When we've nothing to dread from the law's sternest frowns,
How we laugh at the barrister's wigs, bags, and gowns!
But no sooner we want them to sue or defend,
Then their laughter begins, and our mirth's at an end.

### EPITAPH.

At threescore winters' end, I died,
A cheerless being, sole and sad;
The nuptial knot I never tied,
And wish my father never had.

### IMPROMPTU.

On two painted Beauties.

In either face, such maddening beauties dwelt,
That wild-eyed rapture scarcely knew restraint;
But now, in pity for the pangs I felt,
The tender creatures cover them with *paint*.

### EPIGRAM.

Cries Martha, "All *men creatures* I detest,
Or rich or poor, from greatest to the least."
Yet blame not *Martha* for this rancorous hate;
It is but fair she should *retaliate*.

MAY 9 1940